

TORONTO SATURDAY NIGHT.

Vol. 22, No. 33.

Saturday Night, Limited, Proprietors
Offices: 26-28 Adelaide Street West

TORONTO, CANADA, MAY 29, 1909.

TERMS—Single Copies, 5c.
Per Annum (in advance) \$2.

Whole No. 1121.

THE FRONT PAGE

HENRY H. ROGERS, vice-president of the Standard Oil Company, and leading spirit in that mighty organization known as Amalgamated Copper, is dead and buried; but his work goes marching on. The evil and the good which has been the direct result of this man's having lived and worked can be better estimated by the coming generation than by the present, for while the creator of the "system," as Tom Lawson calls it, lies still and cold, the great machine of which his intellect was the bedplate moves onward without pause, without hesitation.

"Rogers is dead" are the words flashed over the telegraph wires from one end of the continent to the other. "Rogers is dead" is sounded through the depths of the oceans to the countries beyond. But the world of finance scarcely takes notice, knowing full well that the organization, the creation of the brains of men of the Rogers-Rockefeller type—men of money-getting genius—will falter not for an instant. It continues to make men rich and keep men poor; to brush aside those who oppose it; to aid those who are faithful to it; to make and unmake throughout the world. Such is the genius of organization, the result of having but one idea in life: the idea of money-getting, and having combined with this idea forcefulness, aggressiveness and unsympathetic greed.

The comings and goings of men of the Rogers-Rockefeller type and the incidental hundreds of millions which they accumulate during their lifetimes would not matter overmuch if the "system," the organization, by which these hundreds of millions are accumulated died with them. But no, this goes on. The Standard Oil Company will proceed with its work of dealing fairly and unfairly; of building up and tearing down; while the Amalgamated will as heretofore work its "system" for the benefit of the few against the many.

Who would dare attempt to foretell the Rogers of the coming generation? Will he be more ruthless than the Rogers of this? Will this vast accumulation of wealth be used or misused in other hands? Perhaps some prophet can say.

THE Montreal Board of Trade's resolution, pertaining to inter-Imperial trade arrangements, as finally passed by the protectionist section of that body, classes up favorably with the Laurier-Borden-Brodeur-Canadian-made navy. It's full of words. It sounds like a statesmanlike document, but it means nothing.

Of course, men are not to be blamed for looking out for their own immediate interests. It isn't statesmanlike, and it's selfish, but it's human. The immediate section of the world interested in this question of inter-Imperial trade should not, however, take the resolution of the ultra-protectionist members of the Montreal Board of Trade too seriously. In the first place, I very much doubt if the vote as announced, 187 in favor of the resolution and 57 against it, really voices the sentiments of the Board, inasmuch as out of a total membership of upward of twelve hundred there were only 234 votes cast. I would take it to mean rather that the active protectionists, thinking the resolution of the first importance, marshalled their friends, who likewise had a more or less direct interest in maintaining the tariff.

The low tariff man has so long been out in the hall with the door shut that he has not now the energy to even put his ear to the keyhole. He has given up the idea of accomplishing anything, and not being spurred on with thought of immediate gain, lapses back into the long, deep line of those disinterested.

This resolution, which will be presented at the coming Congress of the Chambers of Commerce of the Empire, tells of "granting preferential treatment in their respective markets on a reciprocal basis." When dissected to the bone this means that the United Kingdom and the various colonies are invited to participate with Canada in a sort of a free trade with a string to it. In other words, Canada being desirous of shipping wheat and other products to Great Britain, to the exclusion of other nations, asks that the Mother Country put a duty on wheat against the rest of the world. In return Canada will take off her tariff against Great Britain, provided always that what the latter desires to ship into this country does not come into competition with anything that is or can be manufactured here. The chances are, of course, that all such articles are already on the free list, but then the Montreal statesmen might ask that a duty be placed on them momentarily, so that we could have the pleasure of taking it off again, thus creating a good impression in the Motherland.

At the moment England is busily engaged in the manufacture of warships. Perhaps we might import some of these duty free in return for an exclusive market for our wheat. But come to think of it, we are going to manufacture warships ourselves, so the project is out of the question.

ACCORDING to the Vienna and Berlin papers the Anglo-Japanese alliance is likely to be dissolved. The report may be news to Downing street and again it may not; and coming as it does from German sources it will no doubt be taken at a fair proportion of discount. At the same time, however, the Anglo-Japanese alliance while receiving the general approbation of the Englishman at home has never caused any widespread enthu-

iasm in Canada, New Zealand or Australia. In the two latter countries a large proportion of the people are frankly antagonistic to the Japanese. They look upon the Yellow Man with suspicion, I might almost say with fear. They dread an invasion, peaceful or otherwise, of these yellow locusts, while here in Canada there exists no yearning desire to have them settle themselves on our broad acres. Instinctively we turn from this "Yankee of the Far East." The



When the Anglo-Saxon links arms with a man and calls him brother there must, of necessity, be more than a cold, clear cut business proposition, else the "brotherhood" will in time fall of its own weight. We may call the Yellow Man an ally, and perhaps he serves a useful end, but at the same time we lie awake nights wondering if he is going to turn us down at the moment we need him most. According to the German writers Japan has now reached a state of

As it is with the people of the United States so it is with us. The Japanese we neither understand nor trust. He may be all right. We hope he is; but at the same time we would rather take a chance with the men of our own blood.

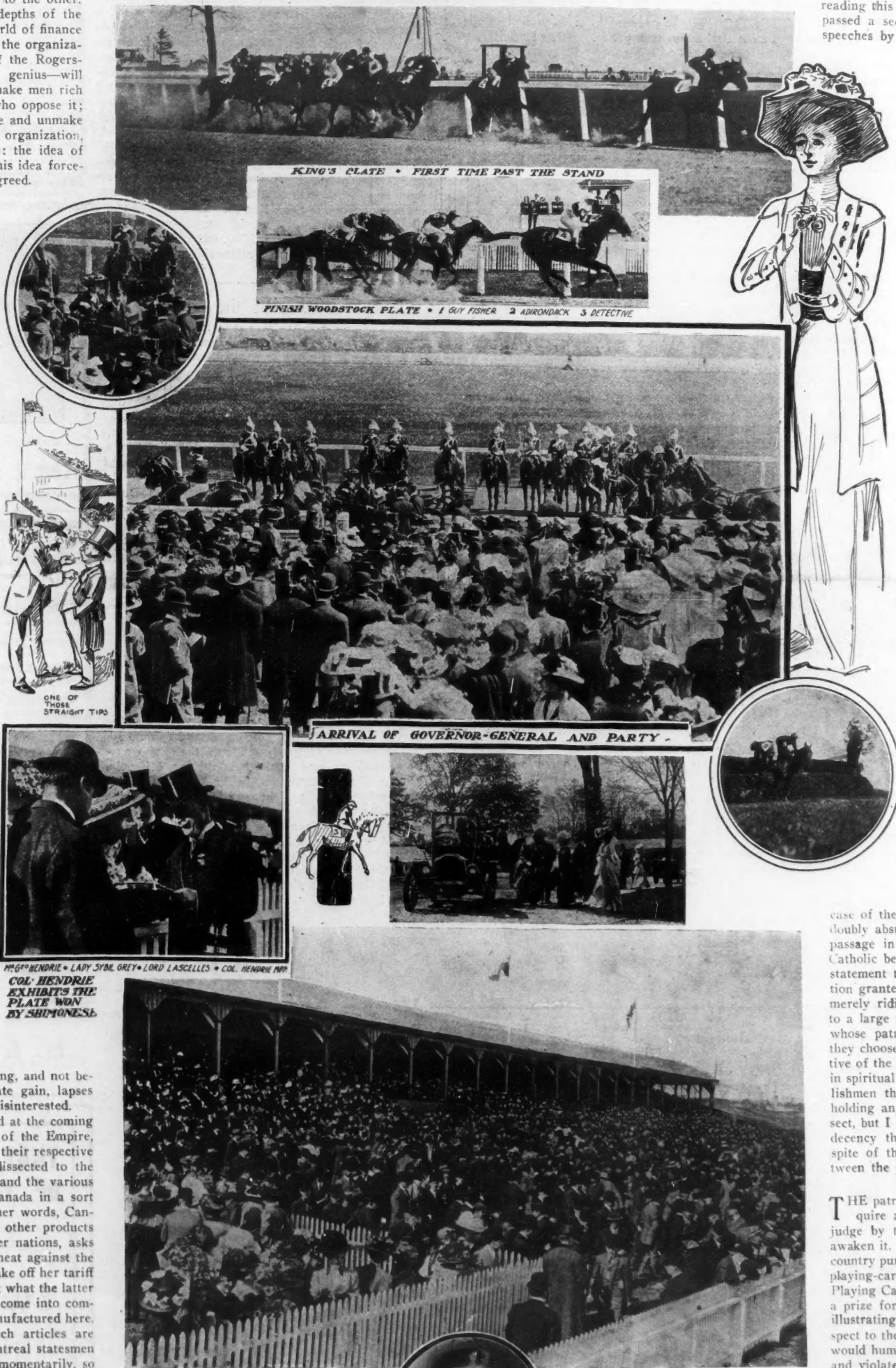
It is pleasant to see another step being taken to remove Catholic disabilities in England and to take out of the accession declaration a silly and offensive passage, which serves no purpose in the world but that of insulting a large number of very loyal British subjects. I say it is pleasant, though this is merely the second reading of the bill, which was proposed by Mr. John Redmond, and not being a Government measure, it is not likely to be pressed to a third reading this session. But at any rate the fact that it has passed a second reading indicates, and the tone of the speeches by the Premier and others indicates still more

strongly, that the powers that rule in England are awaking to a sense of the absurdity of their position in this matter. The time has about gone by, even in the strongholds of Protestant orthodoxy, when the Pope of Rome can very well be regarded as a menace to British freedom and a potentate whose works and pomps British sovereigns are obliged to publicly renounce, much in the same spirit as baptismal candidates renounce the works and pomps of another and even more eminently disreputable ruler. And it is the same feeling, bitter, narrow, and unthinking, which dictates the exclusion of Catholics from the offices of Lord Chancellor of England and Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. All these things are relics of a barbarous and intolerant past, "the worst period in English history," in the words of Mr. Asquith, and it seems high time that they should be relegated to the limbo containing the penal laws of Elizabeth.

Even in the rather unlikely supposition of a Catholic monarch occupying the British throne, it is somewhat difficult to see how he could endanger in any way the freedom or integrity of the country, or how he could seriously affect its policy, even with the best intentions in the world of subjugating his kingdom to the Papacy. Of course it is quite obvious that if an English king were a Catholic he would be anxious to have the Pope in control of his affairs, just as he would immediately set about acquiring a dozen queens or so, if he came to place any belief in the Book of Mormon. The only question is, how would he do it? But there is no use arguing about any such absurd thing as this. A man's religion may be a very important factor in his spiritual life, but it has only a very indirect influence on his conduct in temporal matters. The fact that a man holds communist theories about property no more means that he is likely to visit his neighbors some night with a bull's-eye lantern and a jimmy, than the fact of his being a prominent member of a Christian church would warrant a man in trusting him with his fortune. And in the

case of the King of England and the Papacy the idea is doubly absurd, as he couldn't even if he would. So the passage in the coronation oath with its description of Catholic beliefs as "superstitious and idolatrous" and its statement that the oath is taken "without any dispensation granted me for this purpose by the Pope" would be merely ridiculous, if it were not so virulently insulting to a large number of loyal and devoted British subjects, whose patriotism is none the less enthusiastic because they choose to regard an Italian priest as the representative of the Deity on earth. Their submission to the Pope in spiritual matters no more affects their position as Englishmen than does their use of holy water. I am not holding any brief for the Catholics or for any other sect, but I think that in the name of common justice and decency they should be spared such insult as this, in spite of the yawpings of all the hide-bound bigots between the poles.

THE patriotism of the average Englishman seems to require a tremendous amount of rousing, if one is to judge by the elaborate means that are being taken to awaken it. Not satisfied with patriotic plays, the love-of-country purveyors are now getting out a series of patriotic playing-cards, and the Ancient and Honorable Makers of Playing Cards Company of the City of London is offering a prize for the best design for the backs of these cards, illustrating Britain's naval supremacy. With all due respect to the said ancient and honorable company's ideas, I would humbly submit that this is hardly the proper caper and violates every rule of the science of turning ribbon salesmen and junior bank clerks into gory-minded paladins. Britain's naval supremacy is the last thing in the world to emphasize—that would utterly destroy the whole force and value of the thing, and would even be dangerous as encouraging Englishmen in a very undesirable sense of security with regard to their homes and heads. The proper design is one illustrating Germany's naval supremacy—though of course the Vaterland would be referred to as "The Empire of the North" for obvious diplomatic reasons. Without desiring to enter the competition, I would suggest a picture of six or eight German Dreadnoughts hammering to pieces the sinking remnant of a fishing smack on which is seen standing a certain Mr. Brown or Jones or Smith, a poor untrained civilian who has been forced into the fight by the utter failure of the British navy, and who dies game with the great old flag in one hand and a horse-pistol, percussion cap, in the other. The



KING'S PLATE • FIRST TIME PAST THE STAND

FINISH WOODSTOCK PLATE • 1 GUY FISHER 2 AIRBORNE 3 DETECTIVE

ARRIVAL OF GOVERNOR-GENERAL AND PARTY



MR. HENDRIE • LADY SYDNEY GREY • LORD LASCELLES • COL. HENDRIE
COL. HENDRIE EXHIBITS THE PLATE WON BY SHIMONESE



W. P. FRASER,
Secretary O. J. C.

Yankee from over the line is more to our liking. He speaks our tongue and thinks largely as we do on most questions. He understands us pretty well and we understand him. He is our first cousin in thought, language and environment. Give a proper mixing and you can't tell you 'uns from we 'uns.

A Berlin newspaper in discussing this subject goes on to state that King Edward's policy of ententes which began with the Anglo-Japanese treaty is bound to end in a treaty with the United States. That the prediction of the German writer may come true is, I think, the wish of a large majority of Canadians, Australians and New Zealanders.

Far East, in which event the most natural course open to her would be the dissolution of the alliance at the expiration of the ten year period, that is in 1915.

If by that time Great Britain and the United States can see their way clear to form an offensive and defensive alliance, we can well afford to wish our Japanese ally a polite good day.

effect of such a picture as this could not fail to be tremendous on the minds of even the most callous bridge-fiends. And if the people took to playing patriotic cards with anything like the enthusiasm with which they attended a certain patriotic play, the blow could not fail to be a heavy one to German policies of conquest. The only refuge left Kaiser Willyum would be to use the same ruthless means of national defence, and invent a game of patriotic tidly-winks.

AFTER all the nice things that have been said abroad of Canada within the past few years along comes a man with an axe, and a Frenchman at that. His name is J. E. Vignes and the article in question was in a recent number of the *Grande Revue*. According to M. Vignes everything is wrong, and those of us who thought all the time that this dear old Dominion was a good place in which to live and work are under an hallucination. The writer shares in common with most old country Frenchmen, a decided dislike for the French Canadian. In the first place he complains that the French Canadian does not show a lively interest in France, nor express any desire to belong to the French Republic. In view of the fact that the ancestors of the French Canadians were loyalists almost to a man, and never for a moment countenanced the Napoleons, not to speak of the Republic which followed, this is not to be wondered at. It is true that the French Canadian flies the tri-color on the 24th of May and also on St. Jean Baptiste day, but to him the bars have no particular significance. If he could readily obtain the flag of the Louis, the fleur de lis, he would like it all the better, for it stands for what he once was. M. Vignes has failed to recognize that migration from France ceased when England took over the country, and he has also failed to take into account the fact that the poor French peasant of those days was deserted by the French Seigneur; that the latter, for the most part, packed their traps and went back to France, leaving this son of the soil in the care of the priest, who was his confidant, adviser and friend.

M. Vignes next points out that the French Canadian is in the hands of the priest; that they exercise almost a supreme power, and that they dominate the schools and higher education. This, whether for good or ill—it is always a debatable subject—is unquestionably true to a large extent, but here again M. Vignes overshoots the mark, for he says that the Roman church dominates elections. I would respectfully refer the writer back to the general elections of 1896, as an example of where this was tried and where it failed miserably. In every hamlet and city in the Province of Quebec the priests preached political sermons admonishing their hearers to vote the Conservative ticket; but did they? Not much; they voted for Sir Wilfrid Laurier, and made him Premier of Canada. This was the last time that priests of the Province of Quebec shied their castors into the political arena, and a repetition is not likely.

The remainder of M. Vignes' article deals with matters which apparently he knows little or nothing about. For instance, he says that capital is unknown, that Canada's mines, forests and coal beds are unexploited, and that roads and methods of transport are primitive and inadequate. Well, we are doing the best we can under the circumstances. We have a few millionaires who are investing in Canada and many more who are putting their money, made here, into Cuban and South American projects, which barring revolutions, earthquakes and a few minor accidents may pan out, and again they may not.

HYSTERIA appears to be giving way to insanity in Great Britain. First we have German airships floating over the Tight Little Isle, and next we have 50,000 rifles with the necessary ammunition stored in London for the use of the 50,000 Germans who reside there. Soon after this comes the report that German warships have sneaked into an obscure British port, spent the night there and disappeared at daybreak.

England has, half in fun, made a bugaboo, and now that it is built she is frightened half to death by the horror of her own creating. The case is serious. It is beyond the nerve specialist, but in time it will cure itself. It will run its course as it did in Napoleon's day. To scan over a British periodical published in the early portion of the last century is like reading the news of yesterday. You have but to substitute Germany for France and the picture is complete. The cry goes up that London lacks forts, just as it did in the Corsican's time. The average Britisher is looking under the bed half expecting

to find a German there in exactly the same way as his grandfather or great-grandfather hunted after the pesky Frenchmen a century ago.

But it's all dreadfully real just the same, and perchance if we were in England in place of Canada Germanophobia would hit us too. When a phlegmatic and silent people have hysteria the case is nearly hopeless. The Italians, French and Spaniards may turn crazy and sane at least twice a week, and be none the worse for it; but the slow moving Anglo-Saxon does not indulge in these pleasures except at rare intervals, and it takes him a long time to come to his senses.

LET'S either bet in comfort at Woodbine or not bet at all. Of all the uncomfortable methods by which one may lose his wad that in force at the Toronto track is easily the worst. Without even boxes to stand on, the bookmakers, along with the crowd of would-be-bettors, are pushed and shoved about until you feel sorry for yourself and sorry for your neighbor. The Court decides that a bookmaker must have no visible habitation at Woodbine. In other words the law does not permit of a stand or other contrivance; the theory being that Mr. Bookmaker must move about. If he moves then the law against gambling is not broken; if he stands still it is. I take my hat off to that decision as about the most absurd of all the foolish renderings of a law that ever passed muster.

ATENTION has been called by a discussion in the Italian Parliament to a peculiar state of affairs existing in that country with regard to the marriage laws. The situation has fine comic-opera possibilities and would be entirely ludicrous, if it were not that it is also the cause of a great deal of misery and of crime. Altogether it is a striking instance of the evils that may result from a conflict between church and state, where both parties are resolute and uncompromising in their hostility. The position is briefly this. The church refuses to recognize civil marriages, and the state in return will not accept the ecclesiastical ceremony. The result is that people commit bigamy with impunity, marrying one consort in the church and the other civilly. Another peculiar effect of this situation is in the matter of army officers and the widows of civil and military officials. Officers are not allowed to marry unless their wives have a certain income; while the widows lose their pensions if they marry again. Therefore both the officers and widows marry in the church, though the children of such marriages are illegitimate in the eyes of the law. Meantime the church visits with all its penalties those who contract civil marriages, refusing them the sacraments and Christian burial. It certainly is high time that something should be done to come to a working understanding in this matter, as the only result of such a situation as this is to bring ridicule and trouble on both parties to the absurd quarrel. The obvious way out of it would be for each party to recognize the marriages performed by the other, but perhaps it is too much to expect such a solution to meet with the approval of people, all whose passions have been aroused by a prolonged political and religious conflict.

WHAT will the newspapers do now that old Abdul Hamid has been forced out of the lime light? We have had this old rascal served up with our coffee for a generation and now the Young Turks kick him out of the Yildiz Kiosk, and the numerous members of his harem are reported to be spending their days and nights in a London boarding house. Abdul Hamid has received such a plentiful supply of abuse that one is almost inclined to sympathize with him. Probably the worst that can be said of the man is that he is an arrant coward, afraid of his own shadow. As a Sultan he was an Oriental Mohammedan ruler, and lived probably according to his lights. The trouble is that he did not die fighting as a good Mohammedan should. THE COLONEL.

A Letter from Germany.

THE following extracts from a letter received by a relative in Toronto from a lady, whose letters we published a few weeks ago will be interesting:

Dusseldorf, Germany, April 28, 1909.

On Easter Monday we went for a beautiful drive for all afternoon, going through what is called the City Woods. There are acres and acres of lovely woods, with splendid roads going in all directions, all owned by the

people of Dusseldorf and surrounding towns. I am more impressed each day with this place. It is wonderful what the city does for the people. The weather lately has been beautiful and every thing exquisite. I am glad we have been able to remain here so long before going to Vienna, as we see it in all its beauty. Our hotel overlooks a square of the park that they call in English "The Jewel Box." It has a large fountain in the centre, the flowers are glorious, and at present huge trees of magnolias are in full bloom. It makes a lovely outlook.

They have just opened here a most wonderful new store almost next to our hotel, and also overlooking the park. It is a huge building occupying three-quarters of a block and is up-to-date in every way. Their stock is very fine indeed. There are few cities in the United States of this size that have as fine a store. The Germans seem dreadfully slow, but they are very progressive in their own way and what they do they do well. There is no "trash" sold in Germany. There is a heavy punishment for a dealer who, for example, sells anything in the antique business and says it is old when it is not, or for selling the smallest article pretending that it is something it is not. So one is mighty sure to get articles that are just what they are represented to be. The laws regarding their pure goods are very severe. No adulterated foods of any kind are to be found in Germany. Almost no "patent" medicines are sold here because they will not allow any to be offered for sale unless the formulae is printed on the labels. The penalty for breaking the law is so heavy that people do not risk it. Dishonesty or disgrace of any kind sticks to people for the rest of their lives. It really seems dreadful because a man who goes wrong never gets another chance. Even if a boy is convicted of stealing an apple the record is kept by the police for the rest of his life, and any one's record can be looked up at any time. Even letting a note go to protest here is considered a dreadful thing and is held up against a man all his life.

The aerial railway is progressing. It is a gigantic undertaking and the amount of capital involved is tremendous. The people in that part of Austria are so primitive and do so much to hinder, in place of helping, but are acute enough to think that they have a rich American Company to deal with and in consequence ask the most exorbitant price for everything, and it is a constant fight to get anything done at a reasonable price.

M. B.

A Romance of the Sea.

THE office of a modern business concern is the last place where one would expect to find romance, unless, of course, a young lady typewriter introduces it. But The London Daily Mail tells of a London company with a romantic *raison d'être* which is almost unthinkable. This is the Sea Salvage Company, whose object is one that would have supplied excellent materials for a novel to the late R. L. Stevenson. The company has a capital of £200,000 and several retired British admirals on its directorate, and its aim is to raise the seventeen Spanish galleons of the treasure fleet from America which were sent to the bottom of the Bay of Vigo in 1702 by the Anglo-Dutch fleet. The value of the treasure sunk on that occasion is estimated at any figure between £1,000,000 and £28,000,000. The instruments to be employed in raising this mine of wealth are the hydroscope and the elevator invented by Cavaliere Giuseppe Pino. By means of the former ingenious device the galleons have already been located, and experiments with the latter have given the most encouraging results. The Spanish Government has granted the company a concession which lasts till 1915, in consideration of a claim to 20 per cent. of all treasure recovered. Everyone will wish that this romantic business exploit will prove successful.

On May 10, 1909, just forty years had elapsed since the rails of the Union Pacific, moving westward, met the rails of the Central Pacific, moving eastward, at Promontory Point, near Ogden, Utah, and the first trans-continental railway was completed. Near Missoula, Mont., a few weeks ago, the gap in the links of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul was filled in, and the sixth of the roads which span the continent in the United States was finished. Canada will have her third trans-continental line completed before long.

Among the Paris buildings soon to be demolished is the castle of Etoules, on the Seine. It was the favorite domicile of Louis XIV.

SPECIALS FOR THE RACES

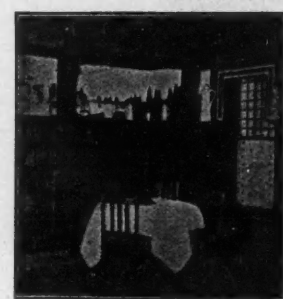
Exquisite French Pattern Hats
Afternoon and Evening Gowns
Tailored Suits
New Novelties in Laces, Silks
and Trimmings
PARIS KID GLOVE STORE
All Newest Shades in Gloves
La Grecque—CORSETS—La Adrin

WM. STITT & CO.,
11 and 13 King Street East - Toronto

ARTISTIC WALL PAPERS

Don't hesitate to come in and look at the pretty things in our New Wall Papers. Our stock offers the greatest variety of patterns and colorings for every purpose; no other as broad in its scope nor so valuable to those who wish to keep in touch with all that is new and most interesting in Wall Papers. Estimates furnished for painting and decorating in all its branches at short notice.

The W. J. Bolus Co., Limited
245 YONGE STREET, TORONTO



We believe that it is not sufficient for a restaurant to provide good food.

Pleasant surroundings play an important part in the enjoyment of a meal. The ST. CHARLES combines these two features in a way which insures complete satisfaction.

The St. Charles Grill, 66-70 Yonge St.

THE "SAVOY"

(Yonge and Adelaide Streets)

Candies—Delicious Chocolates and Bon Bons and Candies of all kinds fresh from our factory every day.

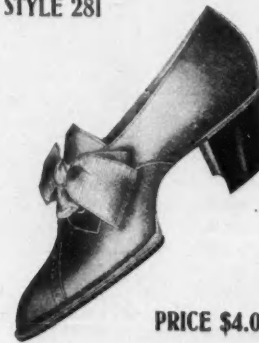
Ice Cream—Sodas, Sundae, Frappes, Parfaits, Ices and Phosphates.

Japanese Tea Rooms—Afternoon teas, Luncheons, Coffee, Cakes, Etc.

Special Lunch—Every day from 12 till 2 for busy people and down-town shoppers.

Open Evenings till 11 o'clock.

STYLE 281



GIVE US A CHANCE

To fit your feet once and you will always come here.

We make foot-fitting a specialty and our clerks understand how to fit shoes.

The new Oxfords in Tan, Oxblood and Patents are perfect fitters and up-to-the-minute in style. Prices range \$3.50 to \$5.00.

PRICE \$4.00

H. & C. BLACHFORD
114 YONGE STREET

THAT HACKNEY OF YOURS

will look all the better if accompanied by one of our imported English whips. We sell them at close prices.

Wanless & Co.
ESTABLISHED 1840
396 Yonge St., - Toronto

SEEMLY with quality, strength, purity and reliability, is accuracy.

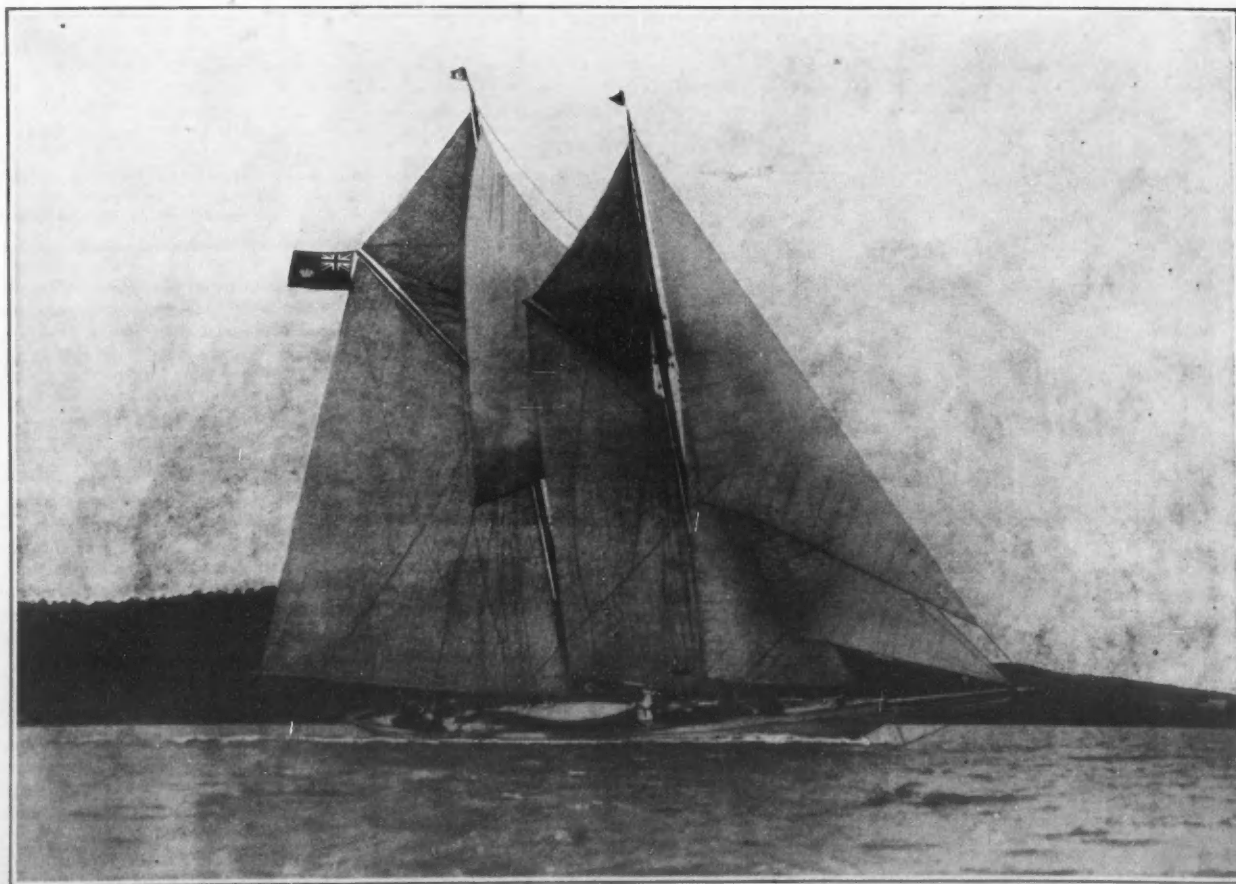
Freedom from mistakes—a fixed result always. You can have a hundred prescriptions filled here and they will each be absolutely correct, or you can have the same prescription filled here a hundred times and always get the same result.

A right way of doing things.

A proper way of showing you respect.

Accuracy permeates our whole store.

HOOVER'S The Quality Drug Store
83 KING ST. WEST Phone M. 536



"TEKLA," J. C. EATON'S NEW AUXILIARY SAILING YACHT.

INVESTMENTS

suitable for
Trustees and Executors

Correspondence invited.

A. E. AMES & CO., LTD.
7 King St. East, Toronto

ASSETS
\$43,433.463

CAPITAL (paid up) \$2,500,000
CAPITAL (paid up) \$1,500,000
RESERVE FUND \$1,130,000

CENTRAL CANADA
LOAN & SAVINGS
COMPANY
TORONTO

DEPOSITS RECEIVED
AND DEBITURES
ISSUED

"SPECIAL INVESTMENT POLICY"

Assuring the sum of \$1,000 in event of death, or a cash return of \$1,000 at end of 20 years.

AGE 20 25 30 35 40
Premium, \$38.85 \$39.50 \$40.25 \$41.00 \$42.45

Life Department

ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY, LIMITED
27-29 Wellington St. East.
Phone M. 6090. Toronto.

Chief Office for Canada, Toronto.
ALFRED WRIGHT, Manager.



IRISH & MAULSON, LIMITED.
Toronto General Agents.



LIGHTWEIGHT

Suit Cases FOR LADIES

No need to carry the ordinary heavy Suit Case when we make such a variety of extremely light cases in leather, matting and cane.

MATTING CASES
\$1.50 to \$4.00

CANE CASES
\$5.00 to \$8.00

LIGHT LEATHER CASES
\$4.00 to \$7.50

Julian Sale
Leather Goods Co. Limited
105 KING ST. WEST

SYMINGTON'S
EDINBURGH
COFFEE ESSENCE
PURE AND DELICIOUS.
Made in a moment. No waste.
No trouble. Of all grocers.

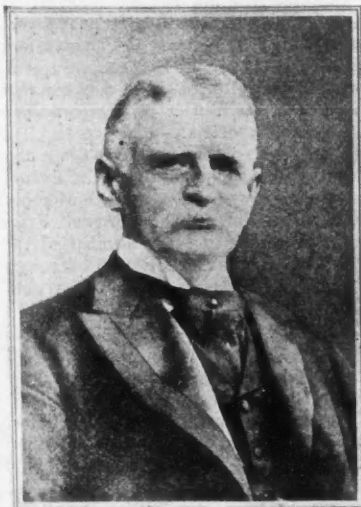
THE INVESTOR

TORONTO MONTREAL



Montreal, May 26, 1909.

To hear the pots gently insinuate that the kettles were black, on the Board of Trade, the other day, was enough to breed a race of cynics. The opponents of the famous Meighen-McFee resolution denounced it as dishonest, inasmuch as, while sounding like free trade within the Empire, it also argued for a tariff for revenue purposes; but as Canada needed the revenue, how could she lower the tariff materially against British goods? ("Laughter.") Yes, they laughed. There were two or three hundred of them there and the laughter was so general as to call for the insertion of the word in the newspaper report. Was it because they thought the speaker humorous? Perish the idea. These were mainly members of the Manufacturers' Association, and everyone knows how seriously they take themselves. They thought the speaker had made a point in their favor—that was all. Then another speaker wanted to know if we were going to let these cheap British goods into this market to lower the scale of wages and the standard of living to an European level. Do you feel impressed with these arguments—they sound patriotic, and honest and intelligent and, withal, so considerate of the interests of the "wurkin' man, don't they? Let's examine them for a moment. Open the Trade and Commerce Report, for 1907-8, page 15. One of the speakers referred extensively to average rates of duty, and why he said nothing about these is for him to say. Notice that, in 1907-8 the imports were the largest ever known in Canada. Also note the low average duty, and remember that the revenue was the largest on record. Now, look back to the late eighties and early nineties—same page. Note that average duties were then at their top, while imports were perhaps one-third and revenues less than half what they now are. That is,—low duties, high revenues; high duties, low revenues. That's what the Blue Book says. No wonder they laughed; only they didn't see the joke.



THE LATE HENRY H. ROGERS,
Oil millionaire and owner of large railroad and industrial interests.

Standard of Living.—Now, let's have another minute at that argument about lowering the wages and the standard of living. Look at that page again. Recollect that wages and the standard of living were low away back there when duties were high and imports and revenues small. If you don't remember it your father will. Now, run down the columns, and as the duties fall and the imports and revenues increase, what happened wages and the standard of living? Did they decrease? No sir, they struck their high point with the high point of imports and revenues. Facts are stubborn things, and these are facts. Imports of cheap British goods just about doubled, and wages, in some lines, also doubled. Make what deduction your particular brand of intelligence will permit; but if you still think that wages and standard of living in Canada would reach the level of those of Great Britain or Europe if we increased our trade with those countries, you are almost driven to the conclusion that they would reach the higher standards of the United States if we increased our trade with that country. What then? But Mr. Speaker didn't want increased imports from the United States either. Of course not. That is the whole interpretation of the dream. The Meighen-McFee resolution may have been a half-baked affair, possibly, but the orators who opposed it were just trying to string you.

St. John's Bank Case.

They say that it was exceedingly funny to hear A. Bousquet, one of the witnesses in the trial of Hon. P. H. Roy, late president of the Bank of St. John's, tell of his transactions with the accused and the failed institution. He seemed to think that his transactions were serious business, and regarded as such by all concerned. He had known Roy for thirty years and his confidence in him was almost unbelievable. At the time of the failure, Bousquet was down on the paper of the bank for close to \$75,000 and had never received a cent of the money represented by the promissory notes held by the bank against him, although a very considerable portion of this sum was for accounts he had purchased from the bank for collection. It was understood, however, that he was never to pay the notes. He said the notes bore interest at 6 per cent., and when asked how he paid the interest said he paid it with more notes. He didn't have the money to do these things but he gave notes. He seemed to be in a slight muddle over a somewhat large transaction he had with the bank. He had purchased an electric light plant, near St. John's, from the bank, for \$15,000. This he had sold again for \$35,000, thus realizing a nice profit. But the purchasers had not paid him in full, so that he took an action against them for the balance. He later withdrew the action, and now a further action had been taken by someone else to annul both his purchase of the plant and his sale of it. Being further questioned, it transpired that he had sold the plant to C. S. Roy and another man, and had been paid in notes. C. S. Roy happens to be the brother of the president of the bank, P. H. Roy. Asked how he managed to pay for the plant which he had purchased from the bank, he said he had given notes for it. Under the circumstances, Bousquet seemed a little uncertain as to who was now the real owner of the electric power.

There was another man who showed up in large figures in the books of the bank. His name was Z. Perrault, and he was down in the records of the bank as owing it \$22,000 in promissory notes. He too, had known the president thirty years—a rather unfortunate

length of time—but, unlike Bousquet, he had never had a transaction with the bank and had never received a cent of money even if he were rich. The lawyers had put him in very bad shape one way and another.

It may be remembered that P. H. Roy stood for election for the position of Mayor of Montreal, a few years ago. Among the notes which came in for discussion, was one for \$10,000, marked "E.M." The former accountant stated that, in explaining this, Mr. Roy had said that the letters meant Election Mayorship, and that he was spending the money in the best interests of the bank. Mr. Roy had personally drawn a very large proportion of the money represented by a number of the notes under discussion. Another note which was shown in the assets of the bank, in the Government Statement, was given by a branch bank to the head bank, payable to XXX, for an amount representing what was stolen from the branch a few years ago.

Toronto, May 27.

An increase of \$11,000,000 in the deposits of Canadian banks during the month of April, along with an increase of only \$4,000,000 in trade discounts, does not justify the expectation of any great activity in business or the immediate return of prosperity. There was a much larger expansion in the loan account in the month of March. The figures would indicate a great deal of uncertainty, and it will be some time before confidence is fully restored in business circles. However, there is a better feeling prevailing with regard to the Western grain crops, and future trade will greatly depend upon the results of the harvest. An abundant yield this year would enable traders to see daylight, and put them upon their feet once more. Prospects at this time, we are glad to state, are of the most encouraging character. Notwithstanding an increase of \$12,000,000 in the past two months, the trade loans in Canada are still \$15,000,000 less than they were a year ago. And the movement then was on the down grade. If the foreign commercial loans of our banks are taken into consideration, we find the total trade discounts are over \$560,000,000, whereas a year ago they were \$561,400,000, a decrease of only \$1,400,000. The inactivity of the money market may be judged by the great volume of the deposits in our banks. They aggregate \$731,000,000, the largest amount in the history of Canadian banking. They exceed those of a year ago by \$115,500,000. Domestic deposits only were \$657,489,000 at the beginning of the month, an increase of \$106,000,000 as compared with a year ago. It is little wonder that there is no desire on the part of Canadian bankers to increase their capital account by new issues of stock.

The holders of Mackay Companies securities received a slight shock as a result of the law suit between the Western Union Telegraph Co. and the American Telephone and Telegraph Co. This suit, which has been fought in the United States courts for thirty years, was won by the Western Union. The Telephone Company must pay to the former company more than \$6,000,000. The Mackay Company holds a very big interest in the American T. and T. Co., and as was natural, the securities of the losing company suffered to some extent by the sales of frightened holders. The downward movement, however, did not go very far, as inside interests came to its support.

Every means to increase deposits were resorted to a few years ago, but this at present is unnecessary. The opening of new branches now is chiefly done as a means of expanding trade and for the employment of idle funds. The heavy liabilities of the banks, caused by the unusually large deposits, make it necessary that they should hold a much greater proportionate reserve. And in nearly all cases the banks have strengthened their position, so that to-day the cash holdings and liquid resources are much greater than ever before. The available reserves of Canadian banks are now something like 30 3/4 per cent. of liabilities; in 1906 they were in the neighborhood of 21 per cent., while previous to that period they never reached 25 per cent. If the deposits continue to grow as they have in the recent past, it is quite possible that still greater proportionate reserves will be insisted upon by the most conservative bankers.

Some bankers insist that they are carrying large blocks of deposits at a positive loss, owing to the difficulty in finding employment for the large surpluses they have on hand. These surpluses are usually lent out to brokers, who pledge the stock of speculative clients for loans. Speculation in securities for some time past has been comparatively restricted, and hence the difficulty experienced by bankers in finding employment for the heavy reserves they hold. But even in such times as these, it ought not to be a hard matter to do a profitable banking business, and make good dividends for shareholders. A great many of our old banks have "rest" funds or reserves amounting to as much as their paid up capital, and a few of the banks have "rest" funds exceeding their capital. These banks really pay dividends as it were on only one-half of their capital. It must be remembered, too, that no interest is paid by banks on current deposits, which now aggregate \$207,000,000, or something like five-twelfths of the total deposits in Canada. A financial authority writing on the subject of profits on deposits, said: "Take a bank with a

BANK OF HAMILTON

Dividend Notice

Notice is hereby given that A Dividend of Two and one-half per cent., for the quarter ending 31st of May, (being at the rate of Ten per cent. per annum) on the Capital Stock of the Bank, has this day been declared, and that the same will be payable at the Bank and its Branches on and after the 1st of June next.

The Transfer Books will be closed from the 22nd to 31st May, both inclusive.

By Order of the Board,
J. TURNBULL,
Hamilton, 13th April, 1909. General Manager.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

ESTABLISHED 1874.

Travellers

LETTERS OF CREDIT

under which money can be drawn at any point in the world.

TORONTO OFFICES:
37 King St. East—Broadview and Gerrard—Queen and Pape

TO REMIT MONEY SAFELY

Use Canadian Bankers' Association Money Orders—the cheapest, safest and most convenient method of remitting or receiving money transmitted by mail. They may be obtained at the

NORTHERN CROWN BANK

Toronto Office - - - - 34 King St. West

DOMINION EXPRESS

MONEY ORDERS

Foreign Drafts ^D Travellers' ^A Cheques

Issued in the Money of the Country on which drawn

PAYABLE ALL OVER THE WORLD

Money Transferred by
Telegraph or Cable

Toronto Office
48 Yonge St.

Foreign Money
Bought and Sold

\$1.00 OPENS AN ACCOUNT IN THE SAVINGS DEPARTMENT OF **\$1.00**

THE METROPOLITAN BANK

No delay in withdrawal

Capital Paid-up \$1,000,000.00
Reserve Fund and Undivided Profits \$1,277,404.49

Record for 1908

\$6,045,738 Gain in Business in **\$6,045,738**
Force in Canada

Fifty per cent. greater increase in Canadian business than any other company—Canadian, English, or Foreign. THE STRONGEST POSSIBLE EVIDENCE THAT POLICY-HOLDERS ARE WELL SATISFIED WITH THEIR POLICIES.

Premium rates, with or without profits, are lower than other companies charge, while PROFITS TO POLICY-HOLDERS ARE MUCH HIGHER, because management expenses are the lowest and interest earnings the highest.

Ask our Agents for Annual Report and Record for 1908, and be on guard against the anonymous letter distributor and his friends, the blackmailing journalists, with whom we do not advertise.

Two experienced, active Inspectors required. The right men, with good records, will be paid adequate salaries.

THE GREAT-WEST
LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY
CANADA PERMANENT BUILDING
18 TORONTO STREET

Public Service Bonds

WE OFFER

\$10,000 Shawinigan Water & Power, 1st Cons. Mtge. 5's, due 1934.

\$10,000 Tri-City Railway & Light, 1st lien 5's, due 1923.

At Attractive Prices

W. GRAHAM BROWNE & CO.
BOND DEALERS - - MONTREAL

IMPERIAL BANK OF CANADA
HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO

Capital Authorized..... \$10,000,000
Capital Paid-up..... 5,000,000
Reserve..... 5,000,000

Drafts, Money Orders and Letters of Credit Issued

Available in any part of the world.
Special attention given to collections.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

Interest allowed on deposits at all Branches of the Bank throughout the Dominion of Canada.

By Royal Warrant



to His Majesty the King

G. H. MUMM & CO
EXTRA DRY

The most exquisite dry champagne imported.

SELECTED BRUT

A superb 1st Wine of unsurpassed style and flavor.

There is probably not a club in the world where men of taste gather where the name of **G. H. MUMM & CO.** is not a synonym for the best champagne that can be had.

Royal warrants have been granted to Messrs. G. H. MUMM & CO. by
His Majesty King Edward VII.
His Majesty The German Emperor.
His Majesty The Emperor of Austria.
His Majesty The King of Italy.
His Majesty The King of Sweden.
His Majesty The King of Denmark.
His Majesty The King of the Belgians.
His Majesty The King of Spain.

"The quality goes in before the name goes on."

**BREDIN'S**
HOME-MADE BREAD

"The quality goes in before the name goes on." For delicacy of flavor and wholesomeness Bredin's bread is excelled by none.

The real home-made loaf as it is made by Bredin's bakers, leaves nothing to be desired.

You can always rely on Bredin's home-made.

5 cents the loaf.

Bredin's bakeries, 160-164 Avenue Road. Phone College 761. Bloor and Dundas sts. Phone Parkdale 1585.

Cosgrave's**Pale Ale**
"It's Pure"

If you have never tried

Cosgrave's
Pale Ale

you've missed the best ale brewed. Price same as ordinary ale. Phone any dealer and have a case delivered to your home.

capital of \$2,000,000, and suppose it makes an average profit on its deposits of 3 1/2 per cent. per annum, it figures out that an increase of \$4,000,000 in deposits means a gain of \$30,000 in annual profits, or 1 1/2 per cent. on the stock. If that increase in deposits continues for a number of years, the capital remaining stationary, the increment of funds soon effects a large improvement in the returns upon the stock. If the capital is increased, say by \$1,000,000, the stockholders get perhaps 4 1/2 or 5 per cent. on the new money paid in, but as applied to the larger capital an increase of \$4,000,000 in deposits would result in an increased ratio of earnings of 1 per cent. instead of 1 1/2 per cent.

There appears to be a strong investment demand for all good securities. The cheapness of money is the chief factor in this movement. Stocks that return 5 to 6 per cent. are taken out of the market, and the floating supply is consequently becoming less and less. Money being worth only 3 to 4 per cent, it is natural that capitalists should buy into those companies returning greater yields. One would expect to see a broader speculative interest in securities, but so far it has not come about. The advance in prices the past fifteen to eighteen months has produced a feeling of uncertainty in speculative ranks. The lessons of the past, for some unaccountable reason, seem to be remembered, and a large number of old-time operators refrain from taking an active interest in the market.

Canada's Great
Land Discovery

TWO men were standing on the rear platform of a street car one day, and, although they were complete strangers, one of them started to talk and kept on talking. He was a talker by temperament and habit, and he couldn't help it. The other man smoked in silence.

"Well, sir," remarked the loquacious one presently, "it's a corker how this town's buildin' up. Do you see that big block right there? I could've bought the site



Trees on the Athabasca.

of that block once for a quart of whisky and a pair of shoe laces." Then, as the silent man betrayed no concern regarding his lost opportunity, he added: "You don't seem much interested in my conversation."

"No," said the other; "I'm selling flying machine stock."

You have probably heard this story. At any rate you have heard many similar ones told to emphasize the truth of the old saying, that if the average man's foresight was as good as his hindsight most of us would be a hanged sight better off than we are. Thousands of men in Toronto to-day will tell you how they could easily have made a fortune in city real estate if they "had only known how things were going." Yet similar opportunities exist to-day, and these men, all unseeing, let them pass. In the York Loan district, for example, land values have increased 100 per cent. in less than two years. On the hill, property has multiplied in value and keeps on multiplying. Men fear prices have reached their limit or near it; and next year they go up surprisingly. The same men think all the good cheap land that any sensible person would buy or build upon has been picked up. Next spring a whole new district has been opened, and up go streets and prices like magic.

But the average man is not alone in his lack of ability to estimate future land values. When Canada's first transcontinental railway—the C.P.R.—was projected, thirty years or so ago, many of the wisest of the wise expressed a conviction that it would never pay for its axle-grease. And to-day few people—even among those of wide vision, political or commercial—seem to realize the possibilities of the North-west of this country as we are beginning to know it.

When the first rush to the Canadian West commenced, at the time of the big boom about 1880, the west meant southern Manitoba. Winnipeg, Brandon, Emerson, Portage la Prairie—these were the names spoken of by Ontario prospectors when they wrote home about the new country. Beyond lay a waste of practically unexplored prairie; and beyond that British Columbia, which seemed like another country altogether. Then the Manitoba boom burst. Wildly inflated values fell to nothing, and later rose to a sound business level, and kept on rising on that basis. Later towns began to dot the route of the C.P.R. In the Territories—as they were then—ranching flourished. Then Manitoba began to resemble Ontario, Saskatchewan began to resemble pioneer Manitoba, and in Alberta farms pushed the ranches farther and farther back. But no one thought about the vast territory to the north as being anything but a huge barren land. When the Grand Trunk Pacific was projected, the idea of running a road through an unpeopled country far north of

the Canadian Pacific appeared a strange one. Edmonton was the farthest north that a railway had been built, and it was looked upon as the "jumping off place"—the distributing point of the great fur trade of the northern wilds, the terminus of north-and-south travel and commerce. That it should become a centre of east-and-west traffic seemed dreamlike. But that is what it is going to become. For away to the north of Edmonton—we have just discovered—is, not a barren wilderness, but a vast and fertile empire awaiting development. When Saskatchewan and Alberta are fully populated we will still have left this immense region—the world's Last West. And its development is already beginning.

It is the fashion of the west to refer to the east as the slow old cent belt. But that is only a joke, for the east has



Immense water power on the Chutes of the Peace River, below Vermilion.

made the west—has it not?—and is as proud of it as the west is of itself. One easterner that has been particularly active and enthusiastic in giving world-wide publicity to the vast and hitherto unknown resources of Canada's new west—her great northland—is Mr. R. E. Young, Superintendent of Railway Lands at Ottawa. You may say that that is his job, and so it is. But it isn't everybody—not even among government officials—that works on a job like Mr. Young does. He is busy early and late digging up facts about the west and publishing them abroad. He comes of a hustling family—being a brother of popular "Charlie" Young, proprietor of The Cornwall Freeholder, whose energy is known to every member of the Canadian Press Association. Under Mr. R. E. Young's direction there has just been issued, by the Department of the Interior, a cloth-bound, illustrated volume on "The Great Mackenzie Basin," edited by Captain Ernest T. Chambers. It is an eye-opener as to the possibilities of this big region, the boundaries of which may be roughly described as being: on the south, a line drawn east and west of Edmonton; on the west, the Rockies; on the north, the Arctic ocean; and on the east, the Hudson Bay region, the northerly portion of which is barren land.

The volume is made up of evidence given before a Parliamentary committee by residents of the Mackenzie country and by government officials and others who have travelled through parts of it. It is not new evidence, but was gathered by a committee of the Senate in 1887 and 1888. It is now published because it adds to the value of a recently published government volume called "Canada's Fertile Northland," giving up-to-date evidence as to the same region. The demand for the "Northland" publication was so great among people, far and near, who are interested in the newer west, that the result of an investigation made over twenty years ago is now given as corroborative evidence that careful observers, both then and now, have found the Mackenzie Basin rich and fertile. As far back as 1888 the wheat growing capacity of the Peace river country was roughly estimated by George M. Dawson, of the Geological Survey of Canada, as being 300,800,000 bushels. He also discovered in that year that the farther north that wheat, barley, oats, etc., can be successfully grown the larger is the ear and the better the quality of grain. And Professor J. Macoun stated that the farther north live stock graze the better they fatten. These facts were ascertained from the experience of men at Hudson Bay posts and missions in the distant North-west. But little attention has hitherto been given to them by the public because people have been looking only to the accessible regions of the west—Manitoba and the southerly and settled portions of Saskatchewan and Alberta. But now men are pushing far north into a new land of promise, and are asking for better roads and railways to aid in its settlement.

Every Canadian at all serious-minded will find it extremely interesting to read "The Great Mackenzie Basin," "Canada's Fertile Northland," and other similar publi-



Luxuriant growth, mouth of Loon River, running into Peace River near Vermilion.

cations issued by the Department of the Interior under Mr. R. E. Young's direction. The facts they contain about the marvelous resources of land and river, mines and fisheries, which we have away up north, but didn't know we had, are remarkable.

NATURAL LAXATIVE
Hunyadi Janos
MINERAL WATER

Nature's own way of cleansing the body is most simple. She provides a pure and wholesome Mineral Water as a laxative and health tonic. Keep yourself in healthy condition by drinking half a glass on arising in the morning.

MANUFACTURERS OF ARTISTIC GAS & ELECTRIC FIXTURES.
THE JAMES MORRISON BRASS MFG. CO. LIMITED
92-97 ADELAIDE ST. W. TORONTO

You are invited to call and inspect our goods. For comparison on prices.

The HOME BANK of Canada
SIX OFFICES IN TORONTO

COMMUNITY ACCOUNTS
Accounts handled for Churches, Lodges, Societies, and Athletic and other organizations. Every assistance accorded the treasurers who have such funds in charge. Full compound interest paid on credit balances.

Dust, wind and smoke are the chief enemies of skin health and beauty. The destructive effects of these can best be guarded against by the frequent use of

SANITOL FACE CREAM

The Oxygen Face Cream



It is the only cream that really benefits the skin as well as cleanses it. But Sanitol Face Cream is more than a cleanser—it is a positive beautifier because it goes to Nature for aid. It contains oxygen—Nature's great purifier—which penetrates the pores, driving out impurities and leaving the skin in such perfect condition that the ravages of time and weather are easily resisted. Pure white, delightfully fragrant and agreeable to use. It contains no grease. It is warranted not to promote the growth of hair.

25c. everywhere

PIANO SHOES
GLASS BASE, CUT HALF SIZE.

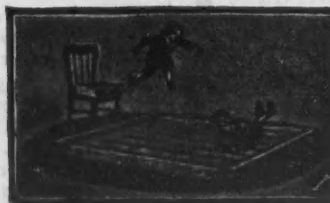
Canadian Patent, Dec. 11, 1906.

The Sliding Piano Shoe

The Glass Base Shoe takes the place of the old-time Castor, and produces an improvement in the sound of music, acting as an insulator. This Shoe improves the appearance as well, and having large bearing will not injure polished floors or carpets, and can be moved easily by one person. These Shoes are easily attached, and being made adjustable will move over any uneven surface there may be in the floor. Ask your Dealer. If he cannot supply you, write us for free circular.

Onward Manufacturing Agency
BERLIN. - - ONT.**ANOTHER ATTRACTIVE "RED-MAN" COLLAR****RED-MAN BRAND**
FIRWOOD
EARLE & WILSON

Sold, at 3 for 50c., by Leading Haberdashers

**LUXURY OF RESTFUL SLEEP**

You will never know what a difference a bed makes until you try HERCULES BED SPRING and our Celebrated GOLD MEDAL FELT MATTRESS. All the bed troubles you know about—sagging in the middle—stretching out of shape—no spring to it—are absent from the HERCULES BED SPRING AND GOLD MEDAL FELT MATTRESS. The patent interlocking wires gives to our HERCULES BED SPRING five times the wear, five times the strength, five times the comfort of the ordinary bed. See that the name "HERCULES" is on the frame, and your dealer has our authority to give you a month's trial free. If he does not keep them, write us.

THE GOLD MEDAL FURNITURE MFG. CO., LIMITED
TORONTO MONTREAL WINNIPEG

SAVE
TIME TROUBLE
AND
MONEY

SYNINGTON'S

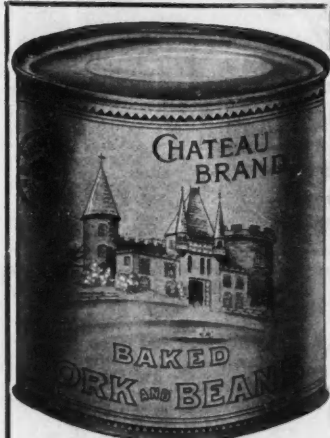


OF ALL
GROCERS
LARGE AND SMALL BOTTLES

Some daily care your
Teeth must have.
BY first dipping your
tooth-brush into a tin of
CALVERT'S
Carbolic Tooth Powder
the cleaning is made more
complete and satisfactory.

The use of this popular dentifrice ensures a
real antiseptic cleaning, helps the toothbrush to
do its work easily, thoroughly, and pleasantly,
and thus assists your efforts to preserve the teeth
in the best possible condition.

15 cts. at your druggists. For trial
sample send 2 ct. stamp to F. C. CAL-
VERT & CO., 249 Dorchester St. West,
Montreal.



Chateau Brand Pork and Beans are Properly Baked

Many people have the idea that all
baked beans are hard to digest.

Home-made baked beans and many
varieties sold in tins usually are indigestible.

It is impossible to thoroughly bake
beans in a home oven, because the
heat used is not great enough nor even
enough.

There is only one way to properly
prepare them and that is the method
used in preparing Clark's Chateau
Brand.

Chateau Brand Baked Beans are
baked at a uniformly high tempera-
ture, maintained for just the right
time.

The result is that Chateau Brand
Baked Beans are always perfectly
cooked.

You'll never say that baked beans
are indigestible after you've used
Chateau Brand.

Your grocer has them in 10, 15 and
20 cent tins, either plain or with To-
mato Sauce.

Remember the name—Chateau
Brand.

WM. CLARK, MFR., MONTREAL.

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR Removed by the New Principle De Miracle

a revelation to modern science. It is the
only scientific and practical way to de-
stroy hair. Don't waste time experiment-
ing with electrolysis, X-ray and depilato-
ries. These are offered you on the BARE
WORD of the operators and manufactur-
ers. De Miracle is not. It is the only
method which is endorsed by physicians,
surgeons, dermatologists, medical jour-
nals and prominent magazines. Booklet
free, in plain sealed envelope. De
Miracle mailed, sealed in plain wrapper,
for \$1.00 by De Miracle Chemical Co., 1012
Park Ave., New York. Your money back
without question (no red tape) if it fails
to do all that is claimed for it. For sale
by all first-class druggists, department
stores and

The Robt. Simpson Co., Limited
TORONTO

**THE WORLD'S
GREATEST
TOUR**

Not only "All Expenses," but a perfect environ-
ment.

SHORTER TOURS OF THE WORLD JOURNALS at \$1450,
\$1950, and \$2450, departing the 7th of June.

SOUTH AMERICA. September 4

The Collier Tour is a class apart.
Mention the itinerary desired.

COLLIER TOURS COMPANY
222 Bayview Street, Boston



London, May 22, 1909.

WITH the return to town of the King; the opening of
the Academy, which is the best in years or the
worst in years according to the last person to whom you
have mentioned this great annual show; the brilliant
weather and the wakening up of the big town houses,
the Season proper begins. Even to those who have no
possible claim upon fashionable society the season means
a great deal. There is so much stir and excitement, there
is so much driving in the park, so many fashionable en-
tertainments and so many pretty ladies and smart men
to be seen about Piccadilly and Bond street that even the
country cousin up for the May Meetings feels that she
has something to do with the Season.

The May Meetings, which, by the way, begin in
April, are almost as much an institution as the Derby and
the Academy. All the annual meetings of any account
are held during this month, and it is the great excite-
ment of the year for the country parsons and their fam-
ilies, and the squires and squires who see what is be-
ing worn, listen to speeches which to many more lively
natures would appear "of a dullness," and feel that they
have shares in the joys of the London Season. When a
Prince or Princess assists at one of these meetings the
quiet country mice have a pleasure quite unknown to the
sophisticated. The other day the Bishop of London
presided, and the Princess Marie Louise of Schleswig
Holstein sat on the platform at the annual meeting of a
popular charity, the Waifs and Strays. All the women
beamed as the princess in a blue gown and huge hat of
black trimmed with white feathers received purses from
a lot of small children, containing money collected for
the Waifs and Strays, and when the Bishop raised his
eyebrows confidentially and whimsically at the audience
on hearing that he had promised to open another Home
there were murmurs on all sides: "Isn't the Bishop a
dear!"

THE Mayor of Toronto and the City Treasurer were
guests of some importance at the May dinner of the
Sphinx Club held at the Hotel Cecil. Mr. Oliver's little
speech was cordially received, as was Mr. Cody's. The
Sphinx Club has something of a Canadian connection and
has entertained Canadian guests at various times. The
President, Mr. Ralston Balch, is the son of a former
canon of Christ Church Cathedral, Montreal, and there
are Canadians connected with the management. The
Club gives dinners each month and entertains distin-
guished guests such as Lord Alverstone, the Lord Chief
Justice; Archdeacon Sinclair, of St. Paul's Cathedral;
the leading dramatists, such as Mr. Alfred Sutro
and others; writers like Anthony Hope, and Rider Haggard;
distinguished military men, and on the Ladies' Nights,
which are brilliant affairs, the late John Oliver Hobbs
has been heard, and more lately Miss Cecily Hamilton,
who wrote the dramatic success, "Diana of Dobson's,"
and Miss Christabel Pankhurst, who almost persuaded
the Club to become champions of women's suffrage. The
presence of Miss Pankhurst at the Ladies' Night was
remarkable for the fact that it was her first public ap-
pearance after being released from her last term in Hol-
loway. This led Mr. Mostyn Piggott, the well-known
writer, and the wit of the Club to say that he liked ladies
to have the courage of their convictions—"even their
previous convictions."

LADY NORTHCOTE was the guest of honor at a
reception given lately by the President and officers
of the United Colonial Circle of the Lyceum Club, which
is the great professional women's club, with a big house
on Piccadilly. There are members from every large col-
ony in the Empire, and as Lord Northcote recently re-
turned from governing Australia, and is spoken of as a
possible successor to Lord Grey in Canada, it was fitting
that the Colonial Circle should wish to do honor to Lady
Northcote.

A number of important people who are, or have been
at some time, connected with colonial life, were invited,
including Lord Northcote, Lord and Lady Strathcona,
the Earl and Countess of Jersey, Sir William and Lady
Van Horne, the Earl and Countess of Darnley, Sir John
and Lady Cockburn and Mr. Henniker Heaton. Mrs.
Roy Batty, the President, who is to visit Canada this
summer, received, and the guests made up a very cos-
mopolitan gathering. Lady Frances Balfour, the Duke
of Argyll's sister, and an ardent suffragist—not suffra-
gette—is the president of the club and was among the
guests, and in the room were New Zealanders, Canadians,
Australians, South Africans, men home from India on
leave, and others who lately left Siam or China; and
talk about those countries was to be heard on all sides.
Lady Northcote, as everybody who can read knows, is a
Canadian, and the adopted daughter of Lord Mount-
Stephen. She has a charming, gracious manner, and in-
cidentally wore some magnificent diamonds.

THE Dominion is well represented at the third "Em-
pire concert" which Dr. Charles Harris has ar-
ranged for the 22nd, in the Royal Albert Hall. Madame
Albani, Donalda (formerly Pauline Lightstone, of Mon-
treal), and Edward Ryker are to sing, and that clever
little maiden, Kathleen Parlow, will play the violin. Sixty
Union Jacks from Canada will be among the decora-
tions. The proceeds are to go to that splendid Imperial-
istic society the Victoria League, which is non-political
(Lady Jersey is the president) and aims only at drawing
together the various parts of the Empire. Canadian vis-
itors, with others who belong to "the Family," are wel-
comed by the league if they bring introductions from
anyone known to its officers or members, and are given
many advantages and receive many privileges solely be-
cause they are from the other parts of the Empire, and
therefore brothers and sisters. The people who mourn
over England's indifference to the colonies and its peo-
ple must be those who have no knowledge of what the
Victoria League means and what it has done and is do-
ing.

AMONG the women over here concerned with the more
serious side of things there is a good deal of interest
taken in the Congress of the International Council of
Women to be held in Toronto in June, for which Lady
Aberdeen, faithful to her old love, is going over. To the
more frivolous mind the number of subjects to be dis-
cussed is almost overwhelming. There is one, however,
which is to be brought forward by Dr. Ogilvie Gordon,
Corresponding Secretary, which should receive the hearty
support of the delegates from the Canadian Councils.

It is the scheme which originated with Madame Thayer,
an enthusiast by nature, an American by birth, a
Canadian by marriage, and a Londoner by adoption. Two
or three years ago this energetic woman, who was for
years one of the teaching staff of the famous Cheltenham
Ladies' College, began to agitate for the same ad-
vantages for colonial and American women students that
the late great Imperialist Cecil Rhodes made possible for
men. Mme. Thayer is not a rich woman, but she went
on the principle that "silver and gold have I none, but
such as I have, give I thee," and has thrown herself
heartily into this plan for a post-graduate course for
women at Oxford, Cambridge, or London. She goes
further and suggests that English-women would be ben-
efited by a course at McGill University or Johns Hop-
kins, Baltimore, but this is still a little vague. There is
nothing vague about the first part though, for, as a re-
sult of her efforts to interest women, Mme. Thayer has
had the satisfaction of welcoming to this side the first
woman coming over to take a post-graduate course un-
der these conditions. This is an American, Miss How-
ard, and her scholarship was raised by the Society of
American Women in London. It will be a pity if the
colonies (for want of a better word, although most of
us dislike this one) cannot also endow scholarships, in
order that young women who are to devote their lives
to teaching or lecturing, should have the wonderful ad-
vantages that England offers, educationally and socially,
and go back with minds broadened and views enlarged,
to teach the children what it means to belong to the
greatest and noblest of empires.

Mme. Thayer's idea is that each woman student, to
do the thing properly, must have about fifteen hundred



MME. THAYER.

Who is interested in having "Colonial" girls study in English
Universities.

dollars a year, to be raised by each province or state.
The scholars would be chosen by competitive examina-
tion. Is there a Cecil Rhodes in Canada, or several of
them, to come forward on behalf of the Canadian women
scholars? Mme. Thayer has faith in the interest of
women in women and hopes for great things as the result
of the Congress. M. E. MacL. M.

Our Painted Prairies.

THE Brockville Times quotes from an article by Arthur
Stringer in Canada West as follows:

"The prairie land past which we sped was turning into
a vast canvas of color under the Turner-esque brush of the
risen sun. Stretching away before the eye were vast
reaches of wheat fields—the tint of Roman gold. Beside
the Roman gold, here and there was the apple green of
half ripened oats. Next to this, at times, would lie the
maroons and browns of summer-dried soil, and then the
newly-sprouted winter wheat—milky and tender greens
which left each land-undulation as soft as a woman's
breast, as vocal with promise and burgeoning-to-be and
subliminal fecundity and unconscious passion to bear and
yield and lavish and give as a million singing girls. It
overawed and humbled me. It made me feel the age of
the grey east out of which I had traveled."

Then The Times remarks:
"Ah, Arthur, we are sadly disappointed in you! Here
are you, who have been scouring with the scorpions
of your indignant pen the writers of animal stories whom
you charged with being 'nature fakers,' writing about
the prairies being painted in a way which easily puts
the nature fakers in the shade! And 'subliminal fecundity'
and 'a million singing girls,'—where have you been,
Arthur? No wonder you feel the age of the grey east
out of which you had travelled,—you must be almost
old enough to die after writing about our Western prair-
ies in that brazen fashion!"

In the reception-room of the President of the United
States, in the White House at Washington, is a hand-
some, massive desk with a wealth of carving, which has
historic interest. Sir John Franklin went to discover
the North Pole and never came back. His good ship
Resolute drifted in the currents of the Arctic Ocean,
spared from destruction in some mysterious manner, un-
til she reached the waters off the shores of Alaska, where
some American whalers boarded her and claimed her.
When she reached San Francisco the United States
bought her, repaired and refitted her, manned her with
an American crew, and sent her to England with inter-
national compliments. The old ship was broken up about
thirty years ago, and from the soundest of her timbers
a handsome desk was made, by direction of Queen Vic-
toria, to be presented to the then President of the United
States. That is the desk that stands in the President's
reception room, and on it the papers of at least eight
administrations have been written.

Apollinaris

"The Queen of Table Waters"

DIRECT FROM THE LOOM TO THE CONSUMER.
Write for Samples and Price List (Sent Post Free), and Save 50 Per Cent.

ROBINSON & CLEAVER

BELFAST, IRELAND, LIMITED

REGENT STREET AND CHEAPSIDE, LONDON, ALSO LIVERPOOL.

Irish Linen and Damask Manufacturers

TO HIS MOST GRACIOUS MAJESTY
THE KING, H.R.H. THE PRINCESS OF
WALES, MEMBERS OF THE ROYAL
FAMILY AND THE COURTS OF EUROPE.
Supply Palaces, Mansions, Villas, Cottages,
Hotels, Railways, Steamships, Institutions,
Regiments and the General Public direct with
every description of

HOUSEHOLD LINENS

From the Latest Ex-
pensive to the Finest in the World.

Which, being woven by Hand, wear longer and retain the Rich, Satin appearance to
the last. By obtaining direct, all intermediate profits are saved, and the cost is no
more than that usually charged for common-power loom goods.

IRISH LINEN Linen Sheet, two yards wide, 48c. per yard; 2 1/2 yards wide,
57c. per yard. Roller Towelling, 18 in. wide, 9c. per yard. Sur-
plice Linen, 24c. per yard. Dusters, from 75c. per doz. Glass Cloths, \$1.18 per
doz. Linen Diaper, 28c. per yard. Our Special Best Finish Longcloth, from 10c.
per yard.

IRISH DAMASK TABLE LINEN Napkins, 94c. per doz. Dinner
Napkins, 1.56 doz. Table Cloths, 2
yards square, 94c. 2 1/2 yards by 8 yards, \$1.90 each. Kitchen Table Cloths, 28c.
each. Strong Huckaback Towels, \$1.32 per doz. Monograms, Initials, etc., woven
or embroidered. (Special attention to Club, Hotel or Mass Orders.)

MATCHLESS SHIRTS With 4-fold fronts and cuffs, and bodies of fine
longcloth, \$8.52 per half-dozen. (To measure 43c.
extra.) New designs in our special Indiana Gause Oxford and Unbreakable Flannels
for the season. Old Shirts made good as new, with good materials in Neckbands,
Cuffs and Fronts, for \$3.86 the half-dozen.

IRISH CAMBRIC POCKET HANDKERCHIEFS "The Cambrics of
Robinson & Cleaver have a world-wide fame."—The Queen. Children's, from 80c. per doz.; Ladies', from
60c. per doz.; Gentlemen's, from 84c. per doz. Hemstitched—Ladies', from 66c. to
\$8.40 per doz.; Gentlemen's, from 94c. to \$6.00 per doz.

IRISH COLLARS AND CUFFS Collars—Gentlemen's, 4-fold, all newest
shapes from \$1.18 per doz. Cuffs—For
Gentlemen, from \$1.66 doz. "Surplice Makers in Westminster Abbey" and the
Cathedrals and Churches of the United Kingdom. "Their Irish Linen Collars, Cuffs,
Shirts, etc., have the marks of excellence and cheapness."—Court Circular.

IRISH UNDERCLOTHING A luxury now within the reach of all ladies.
Chemises, trimmed Embroidery, 56c.; Night-
dresses, 94c.; Combinations, \$1.08; India or Colonial Outfits, \$52.68; Bridal Trou-
seaux, \$32.04; Infants' Layettes, \$15.00. (Send for list.)
N.B.—To prevent delay, all Letter Orders and Inquiries for Samples should be
addressed

Robinson & Cleaver, Ltd., 40 Z, Donegall Place, Belfast, Ireland

Note—Beware of parties using our name; we employ neither agents nor travellers

DIRECT FROM THE LOOM TO THE CONSUMER

"CEETEE" UNDERWEAR

NO CHILLS

playing up and down your back when you wear "CEETEE" full-
fashioned light weight pure wool underwear.

Safe to change to-day from the winter underclothing which
now feels uncomfortable and heavy, if you buy "CEETEE"
brand.

Made in Silk and Wool Cashmere, Australian Merino Wool
and fine India Gauze in medium and light weight wools. Ask
your dealer about the advantages of wearing "CEETEE" woolen
underclothing.

We manufacture it in all styles for
men, women and children.

THE C. TURNBULL CO. OF GALT
Limited
GALT, ONTARIO
ESTABLISHED 1869



Established 1791.

"The test of time."

Horrockses'

Longcloths, Sheetings
and Flannelettes

ARE THE VERY BEST
the "Old Country" can produce.

See the Stamp
on the selvage
"HORROCKSES"
REFUSE SUBSTITUTES
"HORROCKSES, CREWDSON & CO., LTD., MANCHESTER AND LONDON."

OBTAINABLE

from the leading stores

In the Dominion

HOLBROOK'S

Adds a delicious zest
and piquancy to
SOUPS, FISH, MEATS,
POULTRY, GAME.

MADE AND BOTTLED IN ENGLAND—SOLD BY ALL GROCERS

"Tronco" Port

BOTTLED IN OPORTO BY

TAYLOR, FLADGATE & YEATMAN

(Established 1892)

AGENTS—MESSRS. GEO. J. FOY, Ltd., TORONTO

For the June Bride

A Sterling Silver Photo Frame would make a most unusual—yet very acceptable—wedding gift.

There is a large assortment of plain, hand-engraved and pierced frames, in square and oval shapes, to choose from, ranging in price from \$3.75 to \$24.00.

Especially favored is a plain silver frame with hand-engraved corners at \$7.00.

Ryrie Bros.

Limited
134-138 Yonge St.
TORONTO

In connection with our wall-paper and drapery departments a complete line of

WINDOW SHADES

in striped and plain Holland opaque cloths, etc., is now on view Estimates given for the whole house or single rooms.

Elliott & Son

LIMITED
79 King St. W. TORONTO

"IDEAL" ORCHID PERFUME

The most fragrant and lasting odor yet produced. The final touch of a dainty Toilette. Used by ladies of refinement.

"IDEAL" ORCHID PERFUME. If you cannot sample this at your Druggist's send us his name, and receive a sample, FREE by return mail.

SOVEREIGN PERFUMES, LTD.

Queen St. and Dunn Ave.
Canada's Largest Perfumers.

YOUR WEDDING DAY

Is it in June, the month of roses? Don't you want your complexion to look its very best—fresh, fair and spotless—like a rosebud? No one can appreciate what

OUR FACE TREATMENTS

will do towards benefiting the skin without having one or two. They are very beneficial, restful, healing and genuinely natural and scientific. They remove all impurities, those incipient lines, make the cheeks plump, restore lost contour and rejuvenate a prematurely aged skin. Superfluous Hair, Moles, etc., permanently destroyed by our very reliable and antiseptic method of Electrolysis. Satisfaction assured. Phone M. 831 for appointment or book.

HISCOTT DERMATOLOGICAL INSTITUTE
61 COLLEGE ST., TORONTO.
Established 1892.

ELUSIVENESS

A perfume with an aggressive pronounced odor is to be avoided. Elusiveness is one of the charms that makes

Kerkoff's Djer-Kiss

(Pronounced Dear Kiss) the most refined and artistic of all. A dainty fragrance so subtle it is difficult to trace its source. Violette Kerkoff is of equal quality and has the natural scent of fresh violets. Kerkoff's Sachet, Face Powder, Toilet Water, and Toilet Soap come in either Djer-Kiss or violet odors.

For sale everywhere.
KERKOFF, Paris, France
ALFRED H. SMITH CO.
Sole Agents, New York.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

ON Wednesday, rather an off day at the Woodbine after three bright and busy ones, the welcome news of King Edward's win in the greatest racing event in England, the Derby, was greeted with much pleasure, the Royal Standard was unfurled and floated all the afternoon from a flag pole opposite the judges' stand, the band played the National Anthem, and many patriotic and loyal souls rejoiced. In the gentlemen jocks race an unfortunate contretemps was the accident to young Allen Case, who was crowded at the very first turn and unseated. The ambulance carried him off for treatment, and his friends were relieved to hear the matter was not at all serious. Seismic's win was a popular one, and so was Lovetie's, Mrs. Livingstone having missed some good luck before. The lovers of sport and the devotees of betting were all down, and the viceregal party, who have not missed a day were there as bright and interested as ever. Her Excellency has worn some beautiful and dainty costumes and most becoming hats, particularly one with its brim softly swathed in grey tulle, in which she looks charming. The Ladies Sybil and Evelyn Grey and Miss Hanbury-Williams, who are the young ladies of the party, have trotted about on the lawn with their Toronto friends, sans ceremonie, and people anxious for a peep at them, have occasionally, after much neck-craneing at the viceregal box, been very much startled to find one or other of His Excellency's pretty daughters at very close quarters, unconcernedly chatting with a friend or two. Mrs. Bruce Macdonald has had her guest, Mrs. Clarence McCuaig, with her each day. Mrs. J. J. Dixon has had handsome Mrs. Clive Pringle, guest and hostess, the acme of smartness; Colonel Stimson has been the proud escort of a delightful Winnipeg girl, Miss Dorothy Chipman; Captain and Mrs. Boone have attended each afternoon, the fair English face of the pretty Guernsey lady and her dainty frocks attracting many glances. Mr. and Mrs. Cawthra Mulock and their guest Miss Ruby Ramsay, the Deancroft party, Mrs. Gooderham looking very well on Wednesday in a lovely gown and mauve hat, Miss Muriel Jarvis, a dainty little figure, in pretty gowns each day; Mrs. Jack Murray, whose white lace gown and natty hat were much admired; Mrs. Parkyn Murray, whose frocks are always artistic and becoming; Miss Irwin, who is really an artist in the definite sense, but was also an "inspiration" in a striking costume of flame and orange-shaded chiffon cloth; Miss Elsie Cotton, a new and bonnie face in smart circles; Miss Edith Snelgrove, a trim slight girl in perfect tailored suit, very young and pretty; Mr. Justice and Mrs. Mabey, the latter in a very pretty dress and handsome wrap, with white and black hat, "a very winning lady" as a friend remarked on handing her over a pool, and Miss Mabel in a dainty lingerie gown and hat to match. Mrs. Stephen Haas wore on Tuesday a perfectly tailored costume in dark blue satin-striped cloth, quite the smartest of its sort on the lawn that day; there were some equally immaculate little gowns in shepherd's checks in black and white, and the natty little dames in every possible shade of Rajah looked smart and trim. Mrs. Charles Murray wore a lovely painted chiffon and Mrs. Stair a series of beautiful gowns and hats. Mrs. D. W. Alexander wore a crisp pink princess frock with much Val lace insertion; Mrs. Melvin-Jones wore a peacock green and black, and on another afternoon a leaf brown costume, both very handsome in all the details that complete a perfect turnout; Mrs. Riddell white chiffon cloth costume and white and black hat was perhaps her most becoming, though she was each day the pink of perfection in dress. Mrs. Sydney Small, a sparkling brunette, was cheerfully gowned and hatted on Opening Day (when the wind was from the east) her chapeau had huge bows of vivid red, and beside being vastly becoming was a suggestion of cosy warmth. Mrs. H. C. Osborne looked very handsome in pink, with a sailor shaped hat with many pink loops and bows for trimming. Miss Jean Milne, who was at the luncheon with her uncle Mr. R. A. Smith, wore a dove grey gown and the modish loose coarse net coat in the same shade. Mrs. Fraser had one of those smart net coats in brown over a brown voile gown, the coat edged with a handsome band of colored silk embroidery. Mrs. Gordon Osler wore a lovely white costume at the luncheon. Mrs. J. K. Kerr was one of the most smartly gowned guests at that function. Mrs. Gibson, of Beamsville, wore a handsome gown and hat with sweeping plumes shading to orange. Mrs. C. H. Ritchie was in rich purple with hat to match. Each day the viceregal ladies were presented with grand bouquets from Dunlops.

Mr. Matthew Logan has sent out invitations to the marriage of his daughter, Alice Logan Lumbers, and Mr. Clarence Herbert McArthur. The ceremony will take place on Tuesday, June 8, at three o'clock at Mr. Logan's residence, 42 Isabella street.

There was a very large and handsome dinner given for Their Excellencies at Government House on Victoria Day, and those invited to meet the viceregal guests were The Premier and Lady Whitney, Sir Charles and Lady Moss, Sir Mortimer and Lady Clark, Sir William and Lady Mulock, Sir Glenholme and Lady Falconbridge, Sir William and Lady Meredith, Sir John and Lady Boyd, Sir Montague and Lady Allen, Sir Henry and Lady Pellatt, Sir Thomas and Lady Shaughnessy, the Speaker of the Senate and Mrs. Kerr, Senator and Mrs. Ross, Senator and Mrs. Melvin-Jones, Senator and Mrs. Gibson, Senator and Mrs. Cox, Hon. A. B. and Mrs. Aylesworth, Hon. J. J. Foy, Hon. J. S. and Mrs. Hendrie, Hon. F. and Mrs. Cochrane, Hon. A. R. and Mrs. Pyne, Hon. Adam and Mrs. Beck, President and Mrs. Seagram, Judge and Mrs. MacMahon, Judge and Mrs. Teetzel, Judge and Mrs. Anglin, Judge and Mrs. Riddell, Judge and Mrs. Latchford, Mr. and Mrs. Mackenzie of Benvenuto, Dr. and Mrs. Andrew Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Byron Walker, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Hayes, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Langmuir, Mr. and Mrs. Osler of Craigleigh, Mr. and Mrs. J. and Miss Turnbull, Mr. and Mrs. T. Barker, Mr. and Mrs. Beardmore, Mrs. F. W. Jarvis, General and Mrs. Cotton, Colonel and Mrs. Davidson, Dr. and Mrs. Miss Malloch, Mr. and Mrs. Alexander of Meadowbank, Mr. Bartlett MacLennan, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Matthews, Mr. and Mrs. Bristol, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Ogilvie, Mr. A. L. Hazard-Short, Mr. and Mrs. Osborne of Clover Hill, The Mayor and Mrs. Oliver, Mr. and Mrs. E. F. B. Johnstone, Mr. A. Claude Macdonell, Mr. and Mrs. Mann of Fallingbrook, Mr. T. Clyde, Mr. and Mrs. W. K. George, Mr. Torrance, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Fraser, Mr. and Mrs. Lucas, Sheriff and Miss Mowat, Mr. and Mrs. Nordheimer of Glen-

edyth, Mrs. Hay, Sir John and Lady Hanbury-Williams, Miss Hanbury-Williams, Lord Elphinstone, the Misses Mortimer Clark, Mr. H. Lowther, Mr. and Mrs. Hobson, Miss Hobson, the Misses Hendrie, Mr. and Mrs. Braithwaite, Mr. and Mrs. Laird, Mr. and Miss Creelman, Colonel Weston Jarvis, Captain Newton, A.D.C.; Hon. J. R. and Mrs. Stratton, Mr. and Mrs. P. D. Crerar, Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Christie, Dr. and Mrs. King Smith, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Hawkins, Mrs. Hardy, Mr. George Hope, Mrs. Murray, Mr. and Mrs. Shepley, Mr. and Mrs. Cawthra Mulock, Miss Ina Matthews, Mr. T. and Miss Crerar, Major and Mrs. Hendrie, Mr. and Mrs. Stewart Houston, Miss Leggett, Miss Jessie Hendrie, Mrs. Macklecan, Mr. Leveson Gower, Miss Gooderham of Deancroft, Major Daingerfield, Dr. Hardy, Major Macdonald.

Her Excellency is giving a garden party at Fallingbrook this afternoon. Their Excellencies entertained at dinner on Tuesday and Thursday evenings. This evening they will open the Y.W.C.A. new gym in McGill street.

Among the Montreal visitors in town this week for the Races are Mr. and Mrs. Clarence McCuaig and Mr. and Mrs. W. Hope.

Invitations were out last week to the marriage of Miss Eallien Necora Melvin-Jones and Rev. T. Crawford Brown, which happy event will take place on June 16, in St. Andrew's church at half past two o'clock. The ceremony will be followed by a reception at Llawhaden.

Mrs. O'Brien of Dromoland, is visiting her son in Ottawa. Miss Marjory Grahame is in town from Porto Rico. Mr. Frank Carrel is in town from Quebec. Mrs. Timothy Eaton and her son and daughter-in-law left for Muskoka this week; they returned from England last Saturday. Mrs. Nesbitt, of Hamilton, is in town for the Races. Mrs. Macklecan sang at an out-of-town concert on Victoria Day.

On Tuesday evening, Their Excellencies gave a large dinner at Fallingbrook, when the dining-room and the enclosed sun parlor were both put in requisition to accommodate the forty odd guests. Two tables were set and beautifully decorated with Richmond roses, lily of the valley, garlands of huge white oxeye daisies, and high candelabra with red shaded candles. Her Excellency was elegantly gowned and wore fine jewels. The guests included several young people, and those who had the honor of being invited for Tuesday were His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor and Mrs. Gibson, Miss Gibson, the Most Rev. the Archbishop of Toronto, Sir Charles and Lady Moss, Sir William and Lady Meredith, Sir Mortimer and Lady Clark, Miss Clark, Senator and Mrs. Melvin-Jones, Miss Melvin-Jones, Sir James and Lady Whitney, General and Mrs. Cotton, Hon. Adam and Mrs. Beck, Mr. and Mrs. Alexander of Meadowbank, Colonel and Mrs. Denison of Heydon Villa, President and Mrs. Falconer, Colonel and Mrs. Grasett, Mr. and Mrs. Seagram, Canon and Mrs. Welch, Mr. and Mrs. Byron Walker, Miss Walker, Colonel and Mrs. Victor Williams, Lady Thompson, Mrs. Bowlby, Mrs. Hay, Colonel Septimus Denison, Mr. George Beardmore, Mr. D. D. Mann, Major Daingerfield, Mr. G. W. Torrance, Major Macdonald. A second dinner was given on Thursday evening.

The marriage of Miss Gladys Boulbee, younger daughter of Mrs. William Boulbee, of Ivor House, and Mr. Charles Edward Morgan Hodge, of London, England, took place in St. Thomas' Church at two o'clock on Wednesday, in the presence of the relatives and a few young friends of the bride. Canon MacNab and Rev. Hamilton Mockridge performed the ceremony and the bride was brought in and given away by her eldest brother, Dr. Alfred Boulbee. The bridal gown was *en princesse* and of soft white satin with a scarf of Limerick lace as over-dress, the lace having formed the bridal veil of the bride's mother. A tulle veil, wreath of orange blossoms, and shower bouquet of roses and lily of the valley completed the bride's costume. Miss Muriel Burrows, cousin of the groom, was bridesmaid in a quaint gown of rose satin with fichu and large black hat with Beauty rose and "brides" of tulle. Her bouquet was of pink roses. Mr. E. N. Nicholls of New York was best man. Mr. Carleton Monk, cousin of the bride, and Mr. Aubrey Burrows, cousin of the groom, were the ushers. The decoration of the church was eminently spring-like, apple blossoms being chosen. Mrs. Boulbee received after the marriage at 458 Markham street, the residence of her sister, Mrs. G. W. Monk, where the dejeuner was given and congratulations offered to the happy pair. Mr. and Mrs. Hodge bade adieu to Toronto when they left after their marriage, as they are sailing on the Celtic on June 5 for their home in England.

Mr. Acton Burrows gave a dinner on Tuesday night for the Hodge-Boulbee bridal party.

The home-made, home-acted and very good little opera, "The Westerners," which held the boards at the Princess the latter half of last week, deserved good patronage, and those who saw it were very much surprised at the quality and cleverness of composition and of acting. Personally I liked it so well that with a dozen other things to do, I went to see it a second time. The only thing I'd have liked to change in so thoroughly Canadian an achievement was the location of the play. Toronto has had press excursions and newspaper competitions and the Toronto tulips, or Cobalt cowslips, would have had a warmer reception than even the Denver daisies secured. The cast tackled their parts with the coolness and certainty of professionals and the bright, fresh-looking girls and the men who played gave a healthy tone to the performance that would have caused a certain evangelist to look foolish. The confidence man and his "easy money" song, the manly little hero and his pretty sweetheart were good to see and hear. We are a slow crowd in this town to recognize a really creditable and meritorious effort of our fellow citizens! "The Westerners" may, it is hoped, be only a forerunner of good things to come from Sheard, Smith and Laurence, the librettist and composers.

The Ontario Jockey Club gave a banquet at the Toronto Club on Wednesday night, of an elaborate and beautiful description, and His Excellency was guest of honor thereat.

BRAIDING

This extreme novelty will be a big feature in tailored costumes and linen dresses. It will appear in bands, blouse fronts, nett yokes and sleeves, skirt trimmings as well as overdress and panel effects.

Customers may supply braid and charge will be made according to time spent in the embroidering of material.

BUTTONS

covered to match any material in flat, oval, bone-rimmed and combination styles.

Skirts—Gored, Circular, Fancy tailored and pleated styles. Silk and satin covered cord used as dress and button loop trimming.

Hemstitching, Tucking and fancy stitches of all kinds.

A. T. REID CO., LIMITED

288 KING STREET WEST
Tel. Main 5504.
TORONTO
BRANCH OFFICE: 111 Yonge St.
MONTREAL: 218 Bloor Building



JUNE WEDDINGS

We wish to inform our patrons that

Dunlop's

96
YONGE ST.
TORONTO

are the originators of the Empire Shower Bouquet and all others are imitations. We cheerfully help you out with any suggestions as to the Floral Decorations. No distance is too great for us to deliver. Send for prices.

Cowan's
Cake Icings

If you had trouble with prepared Cake Icing, it was not Cowan's. Even a child can ice a cake perfectly, in three minutes, with Cowan's Icing. Eight delicious flavors. Sold everywhere.



WEDDING FLOWERS

Artistic and original arrangement a specialty—Flowers carefully packed as we send them—Carry two or three days by Express. Delivery in good condition guaranteed. Prices on application.

Dillemuth
FLORIST

123 King Street West
438 Spadina Avenue

Phone Main 3189

Phone College 253

THE SUPERIORITY OF

Chicago Jewel Gas Ranges

IS SELF-EVIDENT EVEN ON THE MOST CASUAL EXAMINATION



Several thousand of these are in daily use in Toronto and we've yet to hear from the first dissatisfied user.

Manufactured and sold in the United States and Canada for 26 years with unprecedented success—and sold absolutely on merit. Isn't this one good reason why you should at least let us tell you all about the Chicago Jewel before you buy any other make?

We can demonstrate to you in five minutes what an economic gas user, a perfect baker, and a delightful kitchen convenience one of these Ranges is. We carry all sizes and styles at all prices.

McDONALD & WILLSON
187 YONGE STREET, - TORONTO

McNurdy

Portrait Photographer

STUDIO:
107 West King Street

WINES FOR WEDDINGS

A FEW OF OUR BRANDS:

CHAMPAGNES

Poi. Roger, Krug, Veuve Cluquot, Mumm's and Pommery, at \$28.00 per Case, Quarts.

FOR CHAMPAGNE CUP.

Vin D'Eta Champagne, \$16.00 per Case, Quarts.

FOR CLARET CUP.

St. Julien, \$8.50 per Case, Quarts.

For complete Wine List send us a card, or telephone and we will send our price list.

THE WM. MARA CO.

Wine Merchants
79 YONGE ST., TORONTO
Vaults—71, 73, 75, 77 and 79 Yonge St. and 2, 4, 6 and 8 King St. East.
Phone Main 1708 and Main 1709.

BOOKS AND AUTHORS

A SANE, useful book—one to be read with profit by parents everywhere—is "Your Boy, His Nature and Nurture," by George A. Dickinson, M.D., of Port Hope, Ont., just published by William Briggs, Toronto.

There are two ways in which a book of this sort may win an audience large enough to make the author's labor worth while. It may achieve popularity by some distinction of style or by striking originality of treatment of the matter in hand. Or it may impress everyone who reads it by its earnestness of purpose and authority of tone, and so set people talking about it, and buying it. When the qualities of distinction and sincerity go together, the work approaches greatness, but this does not often happen. Dr. Dickinson, in his volume, "Your Boy," does not seek to exploit any ultra-modern views on an old subject; he does pretend to say anything strikingly original on either the nurture or nature of boys. But he is certainly sincere. Anyone—at least anyone interested in the boy question—who reads the book perceives at the outset that here is a well-balanced, well-read medical man giving advice that should be heeded. The reader feels that the author speaks from a goodly fund of knowledge, wisdom and kindness, accumulated by a wide experience. We are reminded that bad boys are extremely rare. Indeed Dr. Dickinson is inclined to believe that there are no really bad boys at all. All boys are human creatures in process of development, and he points out that they cannot be held responsible for their actions, either physical or moral. "If," he says, "we wish them



AGNES DEANS CAMERON, The well-known Canadian writer, who last year made the most extraordinary journey ever undertaken in this country by a woman—to the Arctic Ocean by way of the Athabasca and Mackenzie Rivers.

party—a feature which ought to add to the book's popularity. And the denouement is quite satisfactory.

Julia Ward Howe, who celebrates her ninetieth birthday this month, recently said: "The deeper I drink of the cup of life the sweeter it grows—the sugar all at the bottom." Such a sentiment expressed by one who has grown mellow with age adds an additional rose tint to the spectacles through which we look out on this queer but good old world.

"The Royal End," just issued by the Musson Book Company, Toronto, is the last novel by Henry Harland, hitherto unpublished. The story is scarcely as good as "The Cardinal's Snuff Box," by the same writer, and instead of having a royal end, it has rather a tame one, as though it had been hastily finished. Yet it is a tale that many lovers of light—very light—fiction will find extremely entertaining, even absorbing. The heroine is a girl of American birth who has lived all her life in Europe. The reader is introduced to her in Italy, where she is loitering with some English aristocrats. She is an orphan and wealthy. She refuses a duke's proposal of marriage, and also an offer of a morganatic union with the Crown Prince of a little European principality. Then she comes to America, her friends follow her in due time, and finally she gets the proposal she desires.

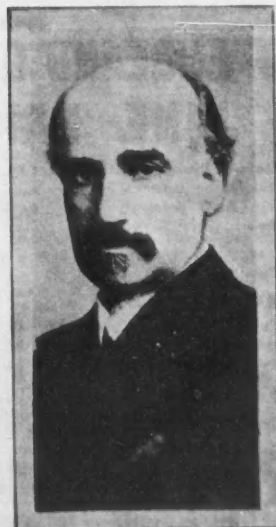
The friends of John Davidson are now certain that he must be dead, and correspondence found in his desk favors that assumption. If he has found life too hard, then there is much of pathos in these lines by him which are published in the latest issue of *The Englishwoman*. They are entitled "From Grub Street":

My love, my wife, three months ago,
I joined the fight in London town.
I haven't conquered yet, you know,
And friends are few, and hope is low;
Far off I see the shining crown.

I'm daunted, dear; but blow on blow
With ebbing force I strike, and so
I am not telled and trodden down,
My love, my wife!

I wonder when the tide will flow,
Sir Oracle—say, "No."
And Fortune smile away her frown,
Well, while I swim I can not drown;
And while we sleep the harvests grow,
My love, my wife!

There has been quite a revival of Victor Hugo in England recently, and several new editions of "Les Misérables" have appeared. This book still holds a record for a sensational first



JOHN DAVIDSON, The English poet, who disappeared some time ago, and who is thought to have committed suicide.

to be moral, loving, just, and true, these qualities of mind must be the guiding principles of our conduct, not only toward them, but toward every one else in their presence. Children love, not because they are told to do so, but because they are loved." Every Canadian parent will find the reading of "Your Boy" to be beneficial, refreshing, and encouraging.

"The White Sister," the novel completed by F. Marion Crawford shortly before his death, has been published by the Macmillan Company of Canada, Toronto. It has been running serially in one of the magazines, and a version of it made for the stage has met with considerable success in the Western States, where it has been played by a company headed by Viola Allen. The novel is a love story of modern Italy. The characters are removed from Roman society to quieter scenes. The heroine is robbed by ill fortune of her rank, fortune, and lover, and takes the final vows of a nursing sisterhood. Then a dramatic situation is created by the return of the lover. All who enjoy Marion Crawford's fiction will find "The White Sister" very interesting. It ranks well up with his best work.

"Set in Silver" is the title of a new novel by C. N. and A. M. Williamson, published by the Musson Book Company, Toronto. At the opening of the story the reader is introduced to Audrie Brendon, a dashing young vocal teacher in Madame de Maluet's finishing school in France, who goes to England to impersonate Ellaline Lethbridge. The latter's guardian has never seen her, and he has just arrived from Bengal to prevent her from eloping. That is a situation for a genuine Williamson tale, is it not? Audrie goes on a motor trip through England with the guardian and his

edition. It appeared simultaneously in Paris, Brussels, Leipzig, London, Milan, Madrid, Warsaw, Rotterdam, Pesth, and Rio Janeiro. The first 7,000 were sold out in Paris in two days, and for a month the firm were printing new copies every day. The week after the issue of the book, the author received letters from nine women, saying they had christened their babies either Maurice or Cosette; and within the year hosts of women had written making him proposals of marriage.

No season is without its literary sensation in England, and it is said that the books which are causing a great stir and selling enormously there just now are two in number—"Tono Bungay," by H. G. Wells; and "Araminta," by J. C. Snaith.

When Mary Roberts Rinehart was a little girl she spent her summers on a farm. In the kitchen of the house there was an old wooden settle with a hinged seat, and one day she lifted the top and discovered hidden treasure. Underneath Fox's "Book of Martyrs" were nearly a hundred Nick Carter novels dripping with crime and oozing with gore, and with pictures, too. They belonged to the hired man, a pale-eyed, pale-haired creature, meekness itself, who revelled in crime on the sly and dreamed of making redskins tremble at the mere mention of his name. Some go to "The Iliad" for their inspiration, some to Shakespeare or the Bible. The author of "The Circular Staircase" and "The Man in Lower Ten" cheerfully confesses that she got hers from Nick Carter at the age of nine.

The Copp, Clark Company will, in a week or so, publish a remarkable Polish novel by Wacław Sieroszewski. The story concerns the escape of a group of people sentenced to banishment. The novel has met with remarkable success in Russia, and it is said to have lost nothing in translation.

A new novel by Richard Harding Davis, entitled "The White Mice," will be published this month.

H. G. Wells has been criticizing the Socialist leaders in England, in an article in *The Christian Commonwealth*. Of Bernard Shaw he says: "Shaw in matters political, as in matters educational, is a perverse eccentric; a wit with an outstanding genius for contrast and surprise, a gross sentimentalist in cynic's motley, adorable as a friend, hopelessly tiresome as an associate."

Walter P. Eaton, the scholarly dramatic who made a name for himself on *The New York Sun*, and who was recently dismissed by that paper because he wrote too much truth as he saw it, has written a novel, in conjunction with Miss Elise Morris Underhill. It is to be called "The Runaway Place," and will be published this month.

It is interesting to note that Rudyard Kipling's books sell as well as ever. "Captains Courageous" has just gone to press for the twelfth time, and the seventeenth edition of "The Second Jungle Book" is being printed. "The Jungle Book" itself has been given twenty-five editions.

The novel by William Dean Howells, it is announced by Harper & Brothers, which was to have been published this spring, has been postponed. A small volume, made of two dramatic poems, will take its place.

THE ONLY DOUBLE TRACK LINE TO MONTREAL IS THE GRAND TRUNK.

And four trains are run daily in each direction from and to Toronto. The *International Limited* leaving Toronto 9 a.m. daily carries library-café-parlor car, Pullmans and up-to-date coaches, reaching Montreal 6 p.m., a delightful ride along shore of Lake Ontario and river St. Lawrence.

Night express at 10.15 p.m., the *Business Man's train* carries regularly four Pullmans and often more, and reaches Montreal 7.40 a.m.

Superb road-bed and double track contributes to safety. Secure tickets and make reservations at City Ticket Office, northwest corner King and Yonge streets. Phone Main 4209.

Dolly—When they came back from their wedding trip he had just \$2.98 in his pocket. Polly—The stingy thing.—Puck.

Professor—What was Nero's great crime? Bright Pupil—He played the fiddle.—Chicago Daily News.

Spring Poetry that Counts.

THE bards may sing of the flowers of spring
That garnish the grave of winter,
But they don't appeal to the inward feel

Of this particular printer.
He never longs for the classical songs
In April cold and sadish,
But he's carried away with the rag-time lay

Regarding a red, red radish.
As a thrilling theme for a poet's dream

Is the lettuce ever beaten?
The crocus smiles in the forest aisles.
But the crocus can't be eaten.
So run away with your virelay
Of violet, rose, or pansy;
Sing me a song of a bean pod long
Or a rollicking onion stanza.

—Newark Evening News.

Feminine Superlatives.

"WHY, Laura, of all beings!" came in ecstatic tones from the girl with the pony-skin coat. "The idea of our meeting! Isn't it the weirdest luck!"

"Perfectly marvelous!" assented the girl with the fur turban. "Wherever have you been?"

"Matinee. Saw Faversham in 'The World and His Wife.' You've been so fortunate, of course. Isn't he the grandest thing?"

"The grandest ever. I'm crazy about him, aren't you?"

"Absolutely. I thought I should never get over that third act. Wasn't it just perfect?"

"Grandly perfect, my dear. Think of her really and truly falling in love with him after all. It was sweetly entrancing. Were you agitated?"

"Agitated to a degree, my love. I thought I should fall out of my seat."

"And oh, that gown of Julie Opp's in the first act! Wasn't it above all words?"

"Oh, didn't you love it?"

"Perfectly wild about it!"

"And then that brother of Julian's. Wasn't he low and detestable?"

"Thoroughly abhorrent! Thoroughly!"

"Well, good-by, dear. I'm so glad you liked the play."

"Liked it? Why, I was mad about it!"—Elgin Burroughes, in Lippincott's.

A Verse to Spring.

VERSE to spring? Prefer the snow

To winds that bid the violets blow?
The very soul within us cries:

"Give us, if need be, dripping skies,
But no more 6° to 8° below!"

Jack Frost is dead. Dan Cupid, though,

Rules, and his sceptre is a bow.

He is not (bless his bandaged eyes!)

Averse to spring.

Then, too, as seasons come and go,
True poets give them greeting. So

With silent prayers to One-Who-Buys,

This very rondeau forthwith hies
To "Messrs. Editors and Co."—

"A verse to Spring."

Warwick James Price, in Lippincott's.

THE belief that an editor knows

everything is widespread, but

one small boy discovered the limitations of the editorial mind. Here is the anecdote as we got it from a contemporary:

"Father," asked the small boy of an editor, "is Jupiter inhabited?"

"I don't know, my son," was the truthful answer.

Presently he was interrupted again.

"Father, are there any sea serpents?"

"I don't know, my son."

The little fellow was manifestly cast down, but presently rallied and again approached the great source of information.

"Father, what does the north pole look like?"

But, alas! again the answer: "I don't know, my son."

At last, in desperation, he inquired, with withering emphasis, "Father, how did you get to be an editor?"

A PATRONIZING young lord

was seated opposite the late

James McNeill Whistler at dinner one evening. During a lull in the conversation he arranged his monocle and leaned forward toward the artist.

"Aw, d'y know, Mr. Whistler," he drawled, "I pashed your house this mawning."

"Thank you," said Whistler, quietly.

"Thank you very much."

The Imperial Bank of Canada has

passed into its thirty-fifth year. During the past twelve months this institution, as noted in detail in the annual report published in another column,

has expanded its business in a notable manner. As compared with a year ago, deposits have increased about 20 per cent, while the discount

loans have increased from \$23,000,000 to \$26,000,000. In the same period of

Costumes on Sale at Reduced Prices

In the REA STORE, 168 Yonge St.

The costumes concerned are exclusive.

Prices are inclusive and enticing.

There you have the contrast which makes the Rea Store's clearing operations of supreme Race Week interest for women.

Dainty Lingerie. Dresses of white mull, trimmed with French Valenciennes lace, \$20.00 to \$50.00 for \$15.00 to \$35.00.

Linen Dresses, made Princess style, prettily trimmed with Irish crochet lace and insertion, \$40.00 to \$50.00 for \$25.00 to \$35.00.

Sleeveless Lace Coats, \$25.00 to \$150.00, for \$15.00 to \$100.00.



Exclusive Tailored Suits

Handsome, unusual Suits, such as one goes to New York for.

The handsome, original prices have been moderated.

Cream Serge Suits, strictly tailored, in plain, cream and hair-line stripe; coat made 3-button cutaway with inside silk collar and cuffs; plain 3-gore skirt. Regular \$45.00, for \$25.00.

Imported French Panama Suits, colors fawn, taupe and navy; plain tailored hipless coat, trimmed with fancy buttons, panel front; 7-gore skirt. Regular \$65.00, for \$49.00.

Three-piece Suit of Prunella Cloth, in rose shade, pearl grey, navy and black, sleeves and yoke of fishnet, hand embroidered. Regular \$125.00, for \$75.00.

THE ROBERT SIMPSON COMPANY, LIMITED

25¢ PER PACKAGE

ALBANY CIGARETTE

F. L. Smith, (Reg'd)

A High Grade Smoke of Distinctively Delicate Flavor.

MADE BY C. & E. HAWKINS - MONTREAL

For Sale in Toronto by WM. GOLDSTEIN & CO., 82 YONGE STREET

RUINART CHAMPAGNE

This famous wine is becoming recognized in Canada as superior to all others.

The word "Ruinart" on a bottle is the surest possible guarantee of champagne quality.

HIGH CLASS RESIDENTIAL LOTS

Jackes Avenue, on the brow of the hill, adjoining Reservoir Park, exceptionally deep lots covered with fruit and other trees. The restrictions ensure high class residences only. Handsome dwellings now on the street and one-third of the lots already sold. See plan.

H. G. Hopkirk, 101 Bay Street

time the savings accounts show an increase of \$2,500,000, and the total assets of the bank now figure a little upward of \$50,000,000. The net profits of the bank after making all the usual deductions for bad and doubtful debts, etc., amount to \$743,000.

Teacher—Where was the Magna Charta signed? Intelligent Boy—At the bottom, sir.—Harvard Lampoon.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

ON Saturday last at one o'clock, at 57 Avenue Road, the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Petrie, the marriage of Mr. Charles George Schaffter, of Winnipeg, and Miss Alice Mary Pugh, was celebrated by Rev. James Bell, of Balmby Beach in the presence of about a score of relatives and intimate friends. The ceremony was performed in the drawing room, the bride and groom standing in the bay window, which was prettily wreathed with ferns and enchantress carnations, soft pink-shaded candles and gasolier supplying the light. The bride wore a very beautiful *lingerie* gown, with insets of lace, and fine embroideries, her pretty brown hair, was parted and softly waved, and her bouquet was a shower of sweet peas and lily of the valley. The bridesmaid, Miss Grace Grey, was in white with white hat, and bouquet of sweet peas and two charming little flower girls, Phyllis and Mildred Petrie, nieces of the groom, preceded the bride into the drawing room. They were in white, with pink ribbons, and carried fancy baskets full of oxeys daisies and pink sweet peas. Mr. Fred Pugh, of Winnipeg, was best man. After the ceremony the bridal party gathered around a handsomely decorated table for the dejeuner, quartette tables being arranged for other guests. Mrs. Schaffter, mother of the groom, who a short time ago had the misfortune to fall from a chair and fracture her hip, was able for the first time to come down and take her place at the head of the table. Some of the guests were, Mr. and Mrs. Pugh, Mrs. Hastings and Mrs. Hewes Oliphant, Mr. and Mrs. Irving, Mr. and Mrs. Beamish, Miss Lake, Mr. Archibald. The bridal gifts included a cabinet of silver, cut glass, china, pictures and many handsome trifles for the bride's use, all of which will help to beautify her home in Winnipeg. Mr. and Mrs. Schaffter are spending their honeymoon in American cities, going to Winnipeg by way of Chicago.

Mrs. Alfred Wright, wife of one of our leading insurance managers, was Miss Emily Nicol, and since her marriage has been always in the van of the bright young social set. Her taste in the arrangement of her home in Crescent road, in the selection of her own dainty chiffons and



MRS. ALFRED WRIGHT AND HER DAUGHTER HELEN.

ornaments, and in the entertaining of her friends (among whom she is very popular), is known to all of them. Her bright little ones, one of whom, Miss Helen, is with her, in the portrait reproduced this week, are a credit to her care and training.

Among those enjoying the music of the Hungarian band at McConkeys have been Mr. and Mrs. Harry Osborne, Mr. and Mrs. Ewart Osborne, Mr. and Mrs. Benedict, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Cameron, Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Macdougall, Mr. Charlie Band, Mr. Gerald Larkin, Mr. and Mrs. Livingstone, Mr. J. K. Osborne, Mr. Pearson, Mrs. Carter, Mrs. Duncan, Mr. and Mrs. Ellwood Moore, Mrs. Reynolds, and scores of others. On Tuesday evening Mr. Walker gave a pretty dinner in the Nile room.

Mrs. Munro, Major street, announces the engagement of her daughter, Annie, to Mr. Edward Montague Ashworth of this city. The wedding will take place quietly in June.

News from Miss Mollie Plummer, of Sylvan Tower, and her *compagnon de voyage* and friend Miss Ethel Baldwin, tells of a delightful time being enjoyed in Normandy.

The auspicious opening of the O.J.C. May meeting on Saturday was followed by a second grand day on Monday, even better in climatic conditions because instead of a chill east wind there was a gentle west and south breeze, and the sun was quite hot. On the opening day 'twas a brave woman who wore her laces and muslins, her Gretchen neck and transparent kimpe and sleeves, indeed the majority of the fair ones followed the good example of the first lady in the land, and carried a long cosy wrap over their fineries. The Viceregal party made their *entree* in the State carriage drawn by four horses with postillions up, and the quaint garb and powdered hair of the latter was a delight to the *hoi-polloi* in the lower enclosure. The Governor-General and Countess Grey were welcomed to the meeting by the President of the Jockey Club, and Mrs. Bowly, his daughter, presented Her Excellency with a splendid bouquet of orchids and lily of the valley. Mrs. Melvin-Jones, wife of the second Vice-president, Mrs. D. W. Alexander, Mrs. R. J. Christie, Mrs. John Hendrie and Mrs. W. P. Fraser were in the group assembled to greet their Excellencies on their arrival. The Ladies Sybil and Evelyn Grey, Sir John and Lady Hanbury-Williams, Miss Hanbury-Williams, Colonel Weston Jarvis, (who is an old school friend of His Excellency, having been, I am told, his

"fag" at college), Lord Lascelles, Mr. Leveson Gower, Captain Newton, A.D.C., and Mr. Arthur Sladen were with the Ottawa party. Others from the Capital were Hon. and Mrs. Clifford Sifton with Mr. and Mrs. Willison, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Fauquier with Mr. Arnoldi, Colonel Talbot, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Northrup, and several others. Sir Mortimer and Lady Clark were in the Government House box, guests of His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor, who was at the meeting with Mr. Hope Gibson, and Major Fraser Macdonald. In the Hendrie box was a very attractive family party from Hamilton, Detroit and Toronto. In the Seagram box were the Toronto and Waterloo ladies, daughters and "in-laws" of the President. Mr. and Mrs. Hees had their sons and daughters in their family party, Mrs. Harris Hees looking very dainty and sweet in a mauve gown and hat. Mr. Will Hees is up from New York for the Races also. Mr. and Mrs. Case had Captain and Mrs. Van Straubenzee and some others in their party. Among the pretty visitors in town is Miss Dorothy Chipman of Winnipeg, who has been very much admired each day. On Victoria Day she was especially charming in pink crepe with burnous wrap of pink cloth and lace straw hat quaintly shaped and trimmed with flowers. Mr. James Ross and Mr. and Mrs. Jack Ross, Miss Ruby Ramsay, from Montreal; Mrs. Jack Hood, looking radiant; Mrs. McGibbon, Mr. Sands, Mrs. Eno, of New York; Mr. and Mrs. Harty, of Kingston; Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Osler, of Bronte; Mr. Gibbons and Mr. and Mrs. George Gibbons and Colonel Smith, of London, Mrs. Nesbit, Mr. P. D. Crerar, of Hamilton, Miss Patterson, of Winnipeg, Mrs. Pryme, Mrs. Livingstone, of New York, Mr. Clifford Brown of Victoria, B. C., Mr. and Mrs. Clive Pringle of Ottawa, Mr. and Mrs. Vaughan Owen, Miss Michie of London, England, Mrs. Campbell Sweeney, of Vancouver, Mr. and Mrs. Angus Gordon, Lady de Hochepied Larpet, Mrs. Joseph, of Montreal, richly gowned, Mr. and Miss Creelman of Montreal, the latter a picture in a pink wrap and hat wreathed with pink flowers, the Misses Allen of Montreal, Sir Thomas Shaughnessy, were a few of the out-of-town visitors on Saturday and Monday. The most distinguished looking stranger on the lawn was Mrs. Livingstone, in a black trained gown and long coat with wide sleeves, and ecru toque with beautiful osprey and gold clasp.

Colonel Stimson gave a dinner for Miss Dorothy Chipman at the Hunt Club, last Saturday.

The women who always do their own city credit were as usual beautifully gowned and full of the spirit of the hour, a gay hilarity and interest in all that was going on, on track and lawn. There were any number of brides and brides to be, pretty young matrons enlivening lovely girls, elderly men and women who have gone to the Woodbine for a quarter of a century and who were heard to say that they never saw a more perfect day or more satisfactory racing than this year. Mrs. Duncan, nee Armour, who was golfing on Tuesday and had won her way to the finals for the prize, turned up at the course in the afternoon in a trim little gown and pretty hat. Mrs. Christie, always a delight to the eye, was smartly gowned each day in her princess gown of light material with black satin wrap with embroidery and flower trimmed hat being most becoming. The luncheon for Their Excellencies on Tuesday was particularly well arranged, the cool air making the cosy lunch room, fluted on walls and ceiling with deep red and gold, very comfortable, and the flowers on the tables were in red, with a grand decoration scheme and many red shaded candles. The Governor-General took in Mrs. Melvin-Jones and Mr. Seagram escorted Countess Grey. The directors, Mr. Smith, Mr. R. J. Christie, Mr. Torrance, Mr. D. W. Alexander, sat at the foot of each long table, four of which were stretched from the head table the length of the large room. General and Mrs. Cotton, Colonel Septimus Denison, Colonel and Mrs. Victor Williams, Captain and Mrs. Van Straubenzee, Mr. and Mrs. Walker Bell were some of the military set present. The Ladies Sybil and Evelyn Grey, Sir John and Lady Hanbury-Williams and Miss Williams, Sir Mortimer Clark, Miss Elsie Clark, Col. and Mrs. Hendrie, Mr. Hendrie of Detroit, "Uncle George" to many of the Hamilton contingent; Miss Hendrie, Miss Phyllis Hendrie, Mrs. Gordon Osler, Mrs. Hal Osler, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Osborne, Mr. Beardmore, Mr. A. O. Beardmore, Dr. and Mrs. D. King Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Ritchie, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Clark, Colonel and Mrs. Gooderham, Senator and Mrs. Kerr, of Rathnelly, Mrs. Hay, Dr. and Mrs. Elliott, Mr. D. D. Mann, Mr. R. A. Smith, Miss Jean Milne, Mrs. Ghent Davis, Mr. and Mrs. Clive Pringle, Mrs. J. J. Dixon, Senator and Mrs. Gibson, were a few of those at the luncheon. The toasts of the King and the Governor-General were honored, the latter toast being added, perhaps, in honor of the Semi-Centennial anniversary of the gala day, this year's being the fiftieth King's or Queen's plate race. His Excellency responded in a speechlet of two minutes, saying that he thought it was growing late and the ladies would probably be anxious to get their money placed at the East End. Tuesday, although the day of the luncheon, was not a "top hat" day, and His Excellency and many of his friends wore the more comfortable christie felts and not unwelcome overcoats. The various regimental bands played in turn each afternoon, and a pleasant little visit was made by privileged guests to the pretty little boudoir where Mrs. Fraser presides over her dainty hospitalities with a charming tact and cordiality. Each of the wives of the directors has her little coterie of guests, and on each day Their Excellencies enjoyed an excellent cup of tea with the ladies aforesaid. The luncheon this year was very nice, by some voted the best yet served at the Woodbine. The absence of glaring colors in the gowns this season gives a rather demure tone to the lawn, greys and taupes and whites predominated and only here and there was a bolder tone, even the pinks and blues and greens being soft and faint and delicate. And the hats are rarely cocky or flaring in style, the inverted butter-bowl being much the reverse and tending to further subdue and restrain erratic effects. The backward spring has gotten in its subduing touch also, the beautiful elms were almost bare, and the pansies set thickly in the 'tween fences garden, looked discouraged. Now and then the usual jubilation over a winning long shot such as was Punky on Tuesday, woke up the echoes.

The King's Plater, Shi-monese (the Japanese name for the new smokeless powder), repeated her dam's victory on Saturday. Six years ago, Lyddite, the clever Hendrie filly came in a leader for the plate, and great

Parisian Art and Beauty in Parasols

Paris, the recognized centre of the artistic world, has not turned out for the admiration of Canadian Society more beautiful Parasols than we show this season—

Parasols always play an important part in the summer attire of the fashionable world—this year the many decided innovations in style will increase that demand.

One particularly noticeable feature is the extra long rod, a parasol resembling the staff so fashionable during the period of Shepherdess styles and powdered wigs. Another noteworthy style is the spotted and fringed effects. Only one of a kind and each one entirely hand worked. The fringe is long, giving a particularly smart, animated and graceful effect. Handles are both straight and crook, and though many plainer effects are shown the favorites are those fluffy, lacy, softer looking parasols.

These few are but suggestions of our varied assortment of elegant, high grade Parasols.

<p>At \$27.50—Rich silk poplin, most elaborately hand embroidered in heavy silk designs, 3 rows of fine tucking, heavy hand-knotted fringe and very long straight handle.</p> <p>At \$25.00—Ground of white silk with wide border of handmade lace, individual all-over design of lace and sprays.</p> <p>At \$8.00—Exquisitely hand-painted designs on white silk grounds. Clusters of roses with sprays of forget-me-nots, etc. Beautifully executed, well drawn and the daintiest of colorings.</p>	<p>At \$20.00—Ottoman silk, hand-some amethyst shade, fringe of knotted silk tape, long straight handle to match parasol, separates in three parts for traveling.</p> <p>At \$15.00—Beautiful tan, straw-berry or green silk, hand-embroidered, scalloped edge, with large chenille spots.</p>
---	--

In lower priced Parasols are various patterns and effects in stripes, Dresdens and plains to match your gown; also chiffon and lace Parasols of many kinds as well as a splendid assortment of both plain and embroidered linen.

It's a display to interest the most fashionable woman. You're invited to see it.

THE T. EATON CO.

TORONTO

LIMITED

CANADA

WHAT ENGLAND GIVES HER JUNE BRIDES

There is a beautiful sentiment about importing your gift for the June bride and now is the time to send for our magnificent Free Catalogue containing 7,000 illustrations of the richest gems and articles to choose from.

We sell direct to the purchaser, thus saving you the retailer's profit and offering you a greater variety.

THESE SUGGESTIONS:

No. 6580. Fine Diamond and Pearl Pendant, with platinum chain. Price \$140.00.

No. 1246. All Diamond Pendant; also forms Brooch and Hair Ornament. Price \$61.00.

No. 2266. Best Gold and real Pearl Pendant. Price \$10.25.

Write at once for beautifully illustrated 6,000 page Catalogue.

ASSOCIATION OF DIAMOND MERCHANTS

6 GRAND HOTEL BLDG., TRAFALGAR SQUARE, LONDON, E.C., ENG.

1545 A limited number of these Catalogues can be obtained from Woods-Norris, Ltd., Mail Bldg., Toronto.

joy reigned at Holmestead in consequence. A spectator of Saturday's victory said "How the good old President would have enjoyed seeing Shi-monese do that!" and the sigh which followed told eloquently that Hendrie of Holmestead is often in the thoughts of his friends at the Woodbine. After so many seasons made brighter by his hearty enthusiasm, his memory is still kept very green.

Chas. Potter, 85 Yonge St.
C. B. PETRY, Proprietor

A Field Glass —FOR— Outdoor Events

A good Field Glass adds largely to the pleasure when witnessing outdoor events or making a trip by sea or lake.

We are safe in recommending the Lemaire Field Glass. There's perhaps none better—a thoroughly high-class field glass.

—A good 17-line Object Glass for \$12.50; or 21-line, \$15.00.
—Colmont Glasses, 26-line, \$10.00.

POTTER Reliable Optician TORONTO

WEDDING CAKES

from WEBB'S are unequalled for fine quality and artistic decoration.

They are shipped by express to all parts of Canada; safe arrival guaranteed.

Illustrated Catalogue Free

The Harry Webb Co. Limited
447 Yonge St., Toronto

FOR WEDDINGS

SILVER TOILET ARTICLES

These sometimes make a very suitable Wedding Gift. The Bride might need just a few odd pieces, say a Brush, a Toilet Bottle, or Manicure Pieces. Any of these would be suitable to complete her set.

Our assortment you will find is most complete and you can hardly fail to find just what you wish from its vastness.

We make no charge for engraving initials on these articles.

AMBROSE KENT
A SONS, LIMITED
156 YONGE ST. TORONTO
ESTABLISHED 1868

THE YORKVILLE LAUNDRY

Will help you with your house cleaning

PHONE MAIN 1580
47 ELM STREET

If Its Purity

was all that recommended

Belle Ewart (Lake Simcoe) ICE

It would be convincing enough—but it is clear and hard—economical. It costs no more than the poor, fast-melting kind.

Order now at present low prices for entire season.

BELLE EWART ICE CO.
37 Yonge St.
Phones M. 1947, M. 14, M. 2908

DOCTORS

And in their practice that PRESCRIPTIONS filled at our store always produce the results sought for.

HANSON'S DRUG STORE
444 SPADINA AVENUE
TORONTO - ONT.

THE FIRST AUTOMOBILE HOUSE

How it Abolished Taxes, Reduced Inflated Real Estate Prices, and Made the Old Stationary House a Back-Number.

By NORMAN HARRIS

WITHAL, I think I am justified in the general statement that my introduction of the automobile house has proved one of the really useful acts of the period.

First of all it was the automobile house, itself something radical. Then it became the automobile house with punt attachment, and now we are tinkering away at a house that may fly, because it is as well to admit that a house that can skim over the ground and move through the water is limited, unless also it can move through the air.

We are losing the sense of the novelty of it, but certainly it was strange at first to see a row of automobile houses on Cowan avenue, Parkdale, move off one after another in the morning hours, strike their respective gaits downtownwards, leaving on the street but a few old-time stationary houses, looking very lonely and depreciated in value, as well they might. The up-to-date automobile house, in its latest perfection, is a thing of polished wood, plate glass and steel, and until we get the streets widened to 200 feet they are made to accommodate a family not larger than eight persons. The only regret is that there are no photographs of the most modern house of this style that can be used to illustrate here. But the next best thing is to show pictures of the original automobile house, and to tell how it came about.

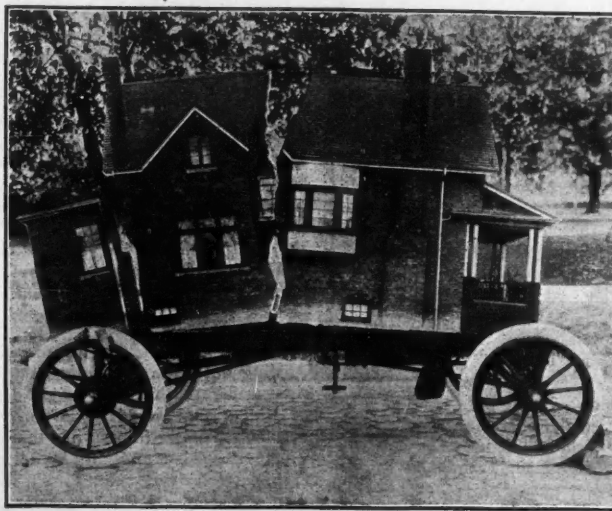
As everyone knows, of course, real estate values have gone to flinders since the advent this year of the automobile house, taxi-cabin (with apologies to the Toronto Press Club), and officemobile. What people purchase now is merely a "stand," and as one stand is pretty nearly as good as another, and as "stands" are being con-

crete was laid. But no; that is too fast.

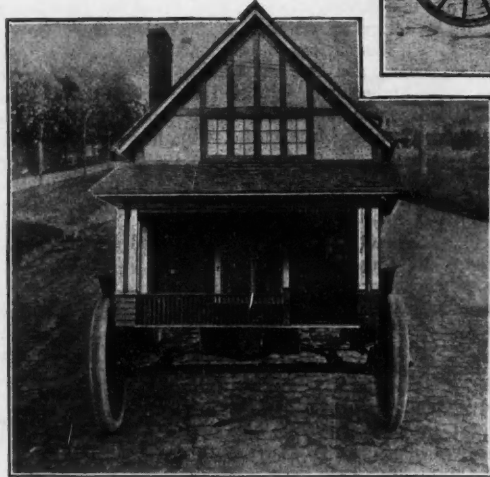
The house was cut off as afore-said. Then a false flooring was put in. Then the thing was jacked up. Next drays brought the automobile end of it. This was slipped under the house. It took a day to do it. The house was then unjacked, so to speak, and rested in a foot-high metal box. A forty horse-power engine was installed, and the rest of the machinery was screwed together. All this time the wheels were suspended. Then the cellar was filled, and the concrete "stand" was laid. When it hardened the house was let down. It rested on the wheels, which were braked.

No one slept much in that house that night. Our time for getting down to business is about as near 7.30 a.m. as we can make it. Heretofore that meant waking at 6 a.m., rising at 6.30, breakfasting at 7, and proceeding hurriedly for a street car.

On this particular morning we set



AFTER THE ACCIDENT.



THE ORIGINAL AUTOMOBILE HOUSE.

stantly traded and interchanged, no fixed basis of value calculation is possible. The result is that whereas land on St. George street was worth \$100 per foot or more or less, purchases by those who still insist on building a stationary house, are made at a tenth of that figure. This is truly remarkable, seeing that the automobile house is yet in its infancy.

The writer conceived the idea one day when a large touring car was backed up on the street. An expert from the Dominion Automobile Company was called in. He was shown the house, a two-story affair, named "Stopurkickin'," and was asked what could be done in the way of slipping under it an automobile carriage, and devising special apparatus so that it could be run from a seat in front or from the dining-room. This man laughed loudly at first, and said the thing was the wildest pipe-dream that he had ever come across. He started to move away.

Betraying no undue haste or eagerness, or even petulance, we told him we supposed he would act that way, and stated that we would get a Canada Cycle & Motor man up. Then he got down to business.

"You'll have to lose your cellar," he said, contracting his brows.

"All right," we said.

"The house will have to be stiffened with steel," was his next jibe at us. "Stiffen her," we responded.

We talked and planned. He made notes and drawings, measured the base of the house, calculated the weight, thought about strain, rang up a gasoline engine company, asked the City Engineer the strength of asphalt pavement construction, and finally became interested. This latter we felt sure he would do in the end. In the course of time men came along and cut the house off at the cellar line. The furnace was taken out and sold. Then the cellar excavation was filled in with earth, hardpan and gumbo, over which six inches of con-

crete was laid. But no; that is too fast. The house was cut off as afore-said. Then a false flooring was put in. Then the thing was jacked up. Next drays brought the automobile end of it. This was slipped under the house. It took a day to do it. The house was then unjacked, so to speak, and rested in a foot-high metal box. A forty horse-power engine was installed, and the rest of the machinery was screwed together. All this time the wheels were suspended. Then the cellar was filled, and the concrete "stand" was laid. When it hardened the house was let down. It rested on the wheels, which were braked.

No one slept much in that house that night. Our time for getting down to business is about as near 7.30 a.m. as we can make it. Heretofore that meant waking at 6 a.m., rising at 6.30, breakfasting at 7, and proceeding hurriedly for a street car.

On this particular morning we set the horn for 6.30 a.m. for the others in the house, and at a quarter to seven for ourselves. We rose, took a look out the front window, started the engine going, grasped the wheel, pushed the lever, and the first automobile house in the world moved slowly off its base, slid onto the street, took a short half turn, and was on its way downtown. We allowed one of the others to steer while we finished dressing. At 7.15 the automobile house had rolled down to Spadina avenue and King streets, at which time we sat down to breakfast. Fifteen minutes later our house drew up at the office, and we left it at 7.30 sharp.

The others were delighted with everything except that a lot of people who had never seen an automobile house before crowded round and actually blocked progress. The others decided that as the day was fine, they would do a little shopping. So they proceeded slowly up Yonge street, still attracting attention, and finally put on speed and sailed out twenty miles in the country, returning to the office in time for us to get aboard and prepare for dinner.

The greatest inconvenience occasioned by changing from a fixed house to a movable one lay in the fact that it cut out the use of a telephone. But of course in less than a month there were a hundred more automobile houses built, many of them great improvements on the original design. When the records of the City Hall showed that Toronto possessed 2,000 of these moving homes, the Bell Telephone Company built throughout the city a series of side-rails over which a sleeve set in the side of the house fitted. Thus one had only to run to a rail to get a connection. This idea was utilized also to secure electric service for both lighting and heating.

Here is what the first automobile house cost:

Cost of house..... \$4,000

Engine..... 250

Wheels, etc..... 600

Gearing, etc..... 230

Completion of stand..... 200

Total..... \$5,280

We will anticipate a little to state

that the second automobile house we built cost much less.

But as to the first. Too much cannot be said of the delightful change it proved. Sometimes we ran the house back, after being at the theatre at night, to our own stand. More often we would run it to an entirely different section of the city. Thus we would breakfast at Balmly Beach, and dine on the Lake Shore road opposite Lorne Park. Or we would wake up in High Park and have dinner near Scarborough. We learned more in a month about this city than we had previously known after years of living in the one spot on the same street.

On one occasion we were having a little dinner party, and as we were having new blinds fitted, we rolled the house down town in the afternoon so the blind man could come out and use his rule on the windows. The meat man had not delivered the roast at 4.30 we found when we got back to our stand, and we began to get impatient. The others were already impatient. After telephoning several times, we finally blurted out:

"We'll take the house down there and see what that beggar's up to."

He saw the house coming, and rushed to the door with the parcel.

"I've got a notion to run over your horse and cart," I said, and we wheeled quickly and went back.

It is one thing to send for a doctor

A Table Dainty For A Dainty Table

A new sugar—sweeter, more inviting than sugar has ever been before.

"Crystal Diamonds" are sparkling tablets made from the choicest cane sugar and represent the very latest and greatest achievement in sugar refining. An ornament to any table.

"Crystal Diamonds"

Your grocer should have them—in attractive 5 pound cartons or by the pound.

"CRYSTAL DIAMOND DOMINOS" are larger than "Crystal Diamonds" and are especially for coffee. Ask your grocer. 3

The ST. LAWRENCE SUGAR REFINING CO. Limited, Montreal.

VISITORS TO TORONTO

will find COOK'S Turkish and Russian Baths the most up-to-date on the continent, and the best place to stay at over night.

Excellent sleeping apartments and rooms.

Dainty bill of fare served day or night. Try it once and you will always stay at COOK'S and recommend it to your friends.

202-204 KING ST. WEST

SAVE YOUR FACE

It is well worth while. Don't let your cheeks get rough or red, or your lips chapped, when you can so easily prevent it by using

CAMPANA'S ITALIAN BALM

It will keep your skin fresh and soft and beautiful in spite of winds and sun. 25 cents at your druggist's.

E. G. WEST & CO. TORONTO

Trips England, Scotland, Ireland, and the Continent

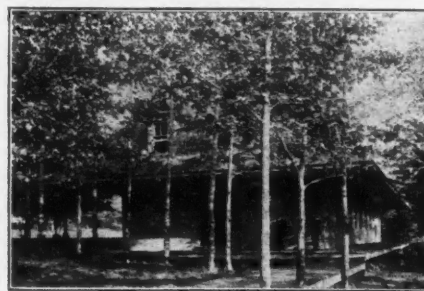
Direct Services Provided by **Allan Line Steamers**

Montreal to Liverpool, Glasgow, Havre (France) and London

NEW STEAMERS SUPERIOR ACCOMMODATION

Moderate Rates—For full particulars of sailings and rates apply to THE ALLAN LINE.

General Agency for Ontario Phone Main 2131. 77 Yonge St., Toronto



View of Recreation Hall in connection with Bellevue Hotel.

THE LURE OF CANADA'S WILDS

Just near enough to the wild lands of Canada to have all the modern conveniences and comforts that you have at home with the delightfully cool evenings only found in a few places of high altitude.

NO HAY FEVER HERE

Spend a few weeks with us and this distressing trouble will disappear under the pleasant circumstances offered by this delightful hostelry.

THE BELLEVUE HOTEL

Like a New York City Hotel—only beautifully situated in Nature's Garden—Gasoline Launches—Boating—Lawn Tennis—Bowling on the Green and Alleys—Billiards—Ball Room in separate Recreation Hall, insuring quietness in house proper. Ice cold Laurentian water piped from springs in the hills. Hot and cold baths on all floors—Sanitary conveniences—Electric Lighting—Modern in every way—An Ideal Vacation Home near the Wilds of the North.

Pleasant to send information and beautiful booklet.

Write "THE MANAGER, TEMISKAMING P.O."

Opens for season 1909—June 25th. Boats leave the Hotel Dock daily for the famous Cobalt Silver belt, calling at Halleybury, Liskard and intervening points.

1594

too heavy to have run there. With-

out warning, "Stopurkickin'" broke in-

two. We had to go to a stationary

hotel for the night where we suffered,

for the hotel was not set so that it

caught the breeze, and it could not

of course be shifted. We sold "Stop-

urkickin'" to a few man, and ordered

our new automobile house. Pictures

of it are not yet completed.

NIAGARA FALLS, BUFFALO

AND NEW YORK,

9 a.m., 4.05 p.m., and 6.10 p.m. daily,

via Grand Trunk Railway System

(the only double-track route) and

connecting lines. The 9 a.m. is solid

vestibule train, carrying buffet-libra-

ry-parlor car to Buffalo, where con-

nection is made for New York. The

4.05 p.m. train carries buffet-libra-

ry-parlor car and elegant coaches to Bu-

falo and Pullman sleeper Buffalo to

Philadelphia and New York. The

6.10 p.m. has through Pullman sleeper

Toronto to New York, and parlor-

library-cafe car and coaches to Bu-

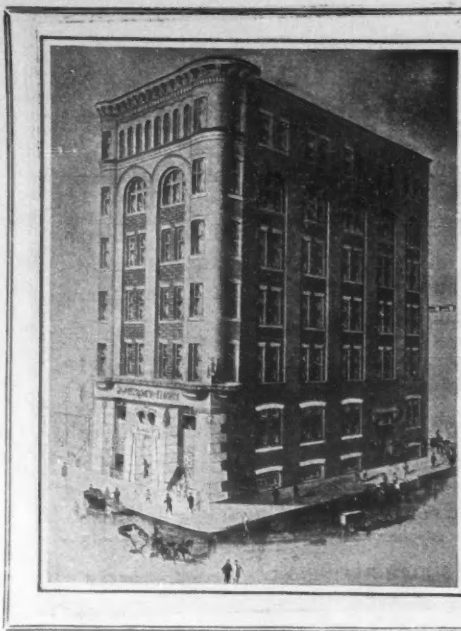
falo; also Pullman sleeper Buffalo to

Philadelphia. Secure tickets and make reservations at City Ticket Office, northwest corner King and Yonge streets. Phone Main 4209.

Girl with the Clara Morris Eyes—I always feel like a fool when I try to talk about art. Girl with the Viola Allen Voice—You don't need to feel that way. If you lean your head a little to one side when you look at a painting, and throw in a remark now and then about "perspective" and "tonal values" you can pass for an art critic with the best of them.—Chicago Tribune.

"So Bliggins has written a historical novel?" "Yes," answered Miss Cayenne. "Who is the hero of the book?" "The man who has undertaken to publish it."—Washington Star.

"How's collections at your church, Brudner Shinn?" "Well, we aint nebbber had to stop in de middle ob a collection to go an' empty de box."—Louisville Courier-Journal.



TORONTO SATURDAY NIGHT.

SATURDAY NIGHT, LIMITED, Proprietors.

FREDERICK PAUL, Editor.

SATURDAY NIGHT is a twenty-page illustrated paper, published weekly and devoted to its readers. It aims to be a wholesome paper for healthy people.

OFFICE: SATURDAY NIGHT BUILDING, Adelaide Street West, Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

Telephone (Private Branch Exchange connection with all Departments) Main (8640) (8641)

EASTERN BRANCH OFFICE: Board of Trade Building, (Tel. Main 285) MONTREAL.

"TORONTO SATURDAY NIGHT" is on sale in England at the principal news stands in London, Manchester, Liverpool and Southampton, controlled by W. H. Smith & Son, and Wyman & Co., News Vendors. Subscriptions to points in Canada, United Kingdom, Newfoundland, New Zealand and certain other British possessions will be received on the following terms:

One Year.....	\$2.00
Six Months.....	1.00
Three Months.....	.50

Postage to European and other foreign countries \$1.00 per year extra. Entered as second-class matter March 6th, 1908, at the post office at Buffalo, N. Y., under the Act of Congress of March 3rd 1879.

Advertisements—Advertising rates furnished on application. No advertisements but those of a reputable character will be inserted.

Vol. 22 TORONTO, CANADA, MAY 29, 1909, No. 33

! PONTS ABOUT PEOPLE !

Loyal to Adam Beck.

THAT loyalty pays was illustrated in the first race of the opening day of the present Woodbine race meet. In that race there was entered Jack Parker, a horse belonging to Hon. Adam Beck, "the Minister of Power" in the Ontario Government.

Now, Adam Beck is a favorite with the newspaper reporters, and they were inclined to put up a little cash on his horse because of their feeling of loyalty to him. That inclination was strengthened to decision when Mr. Beck said to them:

"This horse has beaten Photographer in the trials. He may go up in the air and come in last, but he'll win in one of the races."

So the reporters put some cash up on Jack Parker for that first race, which was also the first real race of that horse's career and the Beck entry justified the boys' loyalty by coming home a winner and making some cash for them.

The Last Resort.

CAUSTIC controversialist as he is, the Hon. S. H. Blake, K.C., enjoys a joke even when the tables are turned against him.

During the recent trouble between the higher critics and the orthodox Christians a young reporter on one of the evening papers was delegated several times to interview Mr. Blake. Finally the personality of the younger man impressed the legal warrior. Swerving suddenly from the course of conversation, he asked:

"And what might your name be?"

"Hallam," replied the reporter. "Douglas Hallam, sir."

"Any relation to the late Ald. John Hallam?" questioned the elder man.

"Yes, sir; his eldest son," answered the interviewed interviewer.

"Well, well; and so you're John Hallam's son. How came it that you sank so low as to reach journalism?" said the great lawyer gravely but with twinkling eyes. The twinkle, however, quickly changed to a stare of astonishment as the heir of the former civic magnate and leather merchant replied modestly:

"Well, sir, you see there were only two things left for me to try—newspaperdom and the law."

A Canadian Who Was Lincoln's Friend.

THOSE who have read the Lincoln literature with which for the past twelvemonth the newspapers and magazines have justly been deluged, have heard a good deal about Joseph Medill, who in later days became the most eminent journalist of the middle west, but few are aware that Joseph Medill was a Canadian. No politician or statesman ever attains any position in the world in a democracy without a few newspaper "pals," with whom he can sit down and talk out his ideas without fear of their publication until the proper time comes, and who are in a position to make things clear to the general public and clear up, as a public man is seldom able to do effectively, any misapprehensions with which the public mind may have become possessed. That is precisely what Joseph Medill did for Lincoln, and it is intimated by Miss Tarbell, one of the great statesman's numerous worshippers, that after Lincoln became president Medill wanted to become adviser in chief and made trips to Washington to tell the object of his loyalty, and indeed adoration, that he was going wrong.

But the point of interest for Canadians is that the newspaper man who did more than anyone else to make Lincoln the nominee of the Republican party and the president of the United States was a Canadian of Scottish-Irish ancestry, born in Frederickton, N.B., in 1823. It is true that he was to all intents and purposes an American, for when he was nine years old his father, a farmer, took his family to what he deemed the more con-

genial regions of Canton, Ohio. When only twenty-six years old he was editor of a paper which did not advocate the abolition of slavery in the states where it was already established, but was bitterly opposed to its extension to any of the new territories then being opened up for settlement. As students of the political history of the English speaking part of this continent are aware, this was Lincoln's initial policy, though he was afterwards forced to carry it to its logical development. As editor of The Chicago Tribune in later years and as first citizen of Chicago, a city whose English speaking population is in a very large degree Canadian, his fame became widespread, and in a reckoning of what the United States owes to Canada the name of Joseph Medill would be our side of the ledger.

How He Played His Last Dollar.

THERE are some who win at the races, but more who lose, and more still who go broke. The other day a local man was telling why he quit playing them.

"I have heard every kind of theory advanced," he said, "as to how to beat the books. You will hear about playing on form, and playing on 'the dope'; and following some system of cumulative betting that will make your fortune. The most generally accepted system, however, with the betting fiend is the 'hunch' which means a certain mystic signal conveying to the better in advance which horse is going to win, whether on his merits or not. Some years ago I spent a couple of afternoons at the Woodbine. I went there with quite a roll and played eleven races in succession, losing every one. Finally I went down to the ring with my last dollar in my pocket. There was a horse on the board named 'Last Dollar.' He was fifty to one in the dollar books and eight to one in the two dollar books. 'That's a hunch,' I said, and walking over to the dollar books I put up my last dollar. The brute ran last. It was the wrong kind of a hunch, so I quit."

The Indian and His Wives.

AN Anglican clergyman, who for some years worked in the wilds of New Ontario, has this story to tell of an old Indian whom he converted. It is not widely known but it is true that polygamy is practised by some of the pagan tribes of Canada. The Indian in question was a fine old buck, straightforward and honorable in his dealings, but after he had accepted salvation the missionary in question learned that he had three wives. He endeavored to induce the old man to content himself with one like a decent Christian citizen, but the redman remained obdurate.

"My first wife old," he said; "Me turn her out, she starve."

"Of course," said the missionary, "keep her by your side, but what about the other two?"

"My second wife, she strong," said the Indian. "She do all the work, couldn't do without her."

"And the third?" queried the missionary.

"Ah, she nice girl," said the old man. "She only seven; me no part with her on any account."

Mark Twain and Rogers.

THE manager of one of the local branches of the Canadian Bank of Commerce tells an interesting story showing Mark Twain's quick wit and also his warm friendship for the late H. H. Rogers, the multi-millionaire whose death recently caused a flurry on Wall street. The banker met them both in Bermuda about two years ago. Twain and Rogers were inseparable, so much so that another guest at the hotel where they were all staying was led to remark on it.

"I don't see how it is, Mr. Clemens," he said to the humorist, "that you can be so intimate with a man like Rogers. You know of course what a financial pirate he is, and that his money is tainted."

"Certainly it is tainted," interrupted Twain, "doubly tainted—'tain't mine and 'tain't yours."

Concerning Rogers himself the Toronto banker says that he was a strikingly goodlooking old man, with beautiful white hair and mustache, and a handsome kindly face. He was not at all in appearance the sort of man you would expect from the stories of his ruthless business methods. His manner, too, was extremely affable and pleasant, and his wit was so keen and ready that he frequently worsted even Twain in conversational fencing.

"Twain would say the wiser and bigger things and the more solidly humorous," said the banker telling about it, "but Rogers was the more nimble wit. He was quick as a flash and I have often heard the laugh go up at one of his hits, as he and Twain sat in the midst of their friends and a perfect cloud of smoke. I don't think I ever saw either Twain or him without a big black cigar puffing away furiously."

His Favorite Paper Fooled Him.

PEOPLE will bet, whether horses run or not, and there are some dead sure things no safer than a horse race. This a Toronto man found out when he wagered the price of a silk hat on the reliability of his favorite newspaper. A friend interrupted his perusal of the columns of the sporting page to ask the day of the month. The enquirer was told it was the 21st, but a bystander opined that it was still the 20th. The man with the paper in his hand, consulted the head of the page, and repeated his former assertion, and further argument led to the laying of a bet. There was no appeal to The New York Clipper, nor to any Answers to Questions column. A common calendar decided against the man with the newspaper, and he smiled and paid over. In some mysterious manner the paper of the twentieth had come out dated a day ahead.

When Lloyd-George Was in Canada.

CANADIANS who came into contact with Mr. Lloyd-George when he was in Canada were struck with the restless energy of the man and his unconventional point of view. He asked questions out of the ordinary, and, instead of trying to make-over Canada into another little England, was always trying to find out the reasons for any differences he might observe. He was apparently convinced that there were good reasons for differences and he wished to find out what they were.

A Royal Victory.

THERE is always joy when a favorite wins; but when the victory happens to be the classic of the English turf, and when the horse belongs to the most popular sportsman in all England, the joy becomes wild enthusiasm. King Edward's great win at Epsom with Minoru has been hailed with delight all over the British Empire, not because he is the official head of the Empire—for these distinctions count little in sport—but because he is one of the best and most popular sportsmen in England, and because he has stood bravely by the game in spite of years of continued failure to land any of the big prizes. Ever since Diamond Jubilee won the Derby nine years ago, lean year has followed lean year, but he has gone on trying, and everyone feels that his victory is a well-earned one. Another cause for rejoicing in England is that it will probably offset the attacks of reformers on the turf. As for the colt Minoru which carried off the Blue Ribbon, it was bred by Colonel Hall Walker and only leased to the King for racing purposes, so that unless the transaction has taken place since the winning of the Two Thousand Guineas, the King does not even own the horse. This, of course, takes somewhat from the King's victory, and makes it somewhat less satisfactory than the victories of Persimmon and Diamond Jubilee, which he had bred himself.

A rather regrettable feature of the race was Sir Martin's fall. This American horse was heavily supported, and it is altogether too bad that its backers should not have had at least a run for their money. It might not have affected the result, but at least the King's victory would have been the more decisive, and there could be no doubt that the best horse won.

He remarked upon the opportunity of a new country starting out without a long list of customs and institutions, some of which they might desire to retain but some of which they would never introduce, seeing they had outlived their usefulness in other lands.

He happened to be in Winnipeg at the time of the first snowfall of the winter. He was curious to note how soon wheels gave way to runners, and how the coming of winter caused road traffic to increase. He said on this occasion that in Britain as a general thing the coming of snow meant misery and trouble. In Canada, with its thousands of miles of unpaved roads, on the contrary, snow meant comfort and convenience in getting about and in teaming products to market. He instanced how impossible it would be to get Western Canada's wheat crop to market if it had to be hauled over rain-soaked unfrozen roads all autumn and winter.

Even in those days, when power seemed far enough away, the brainy little Welshman impressed those who met him as being a coming man.

"Ontario's Milkman."

M. R. W. BERT ROADHOUSE of the reportorial staff of The Evening Telegram, Toronto, has been appointed by the Ontario Government as Secretary of the Provincial commission to investigate the milk problem, and that gave his fellow-reporters a chance for much good-natured chaffing this week.

"Ontario's milkman," was one title with which he was dubbed, and another was "the babies' friend."

Extending a hand in congratulation, his friends gave him what was called "a milk-shake" or asked each other: "How would you like to be the milkman?" "I'm on the lacteal wagon now," was sung to him, and he was asked if his trips of investigation would include one to the Milky Way. Barnyard sounds were called to him, and he was congratulated on going back to "the dear old farm."

This is the second time that "Bert" has come in for considerable joshing. He is one of the newspapermen honored by the Whitney Government in having their names given to new townships up north. When other Telegram reporters heard of that they assured him that the township's population was making a pilgrimage in a body to Toronto to put up a strenuous kick.

Praise and Appreciation of Earl Grey.

HIS EXCELLENCY EARL GREY has been successful to a noteworthy degree as Governor-General of Canada, and Canadians of all classes have heard with complete satisfaction the news that for another year he will remain with us as the official link connecting us with the Motherland. He understands his position well. He knows the points at which it demands no initiative, but he displays initiative of a high order whenever the march of events suggests an opportunity. The manner in which he carried through the Quebec Tercentenary celebrations is an instance of this. Mr. Hamar Greenwood recently said: "The greatest compliment I can pay Earl Grey is to say that he came to Canada an Englishman and he returns to it a keen Canadian."

In the course of an article in The London Daily Mail, Thorpe Lee praises Earl Grey's enthusiasm and then says: "In England, before he went to Canada five years ago, there were some who estimated Lord Grey at his true worth. They saw what he had done for such causes as co-operation, garden cities, and public house reform. They had heard of his unconventional rule in Rhodesia, where, as Administrator, he was ready either to listen or to talk to all comers, and received them usually in an airy costume



The First Sportsman of England.



HIS MAJESTY THE KING'S MINORU, WINNER OF THE DERBY.

consisting of flannel shirt and trousers with a slouch hat. They knew he was a strong Imperialist and at the same time a convinced Social Reformer, a combination equally desirable and rare. But it was left to Canada to bring out the greatness of the man who went in 1904 to be the Dominion's Governor-General; and it is Canada which has taught us over here in England to appreciate one of the finest Englishmen of our time.

"Never has the Sovereign's representative in the Dominion been more universally popular. He is liked because he 'puts on no side.' He is respected because he is a man of business with actual experience of affairs, and can meet Canadian business men upon their own ground. He is trusted and admired by reason of his sympathy (not mere lip sympathy) with every good work."

"I regard the British Empire," he said at Winnipeg recently, "as the most potent instrument that has ever been fashioned or conceived by man for spreading the blessings of equal rights and impartial justice, of Christian service and true chivalry all over the earth." We, in our sneering, cynical way, may smile at such enthusiasm. But the Canadians are a young and a healthier race. They recognize in Lord Grey the faith that can move mountains, as well as the simple honor and straightforwardness which made the Archbishop of Quebec say of him that 'no one could have set a finer example in the performance of Christian duty both in public and in private life.'"

"It is curious to look back now and recall Albert Grey's first appearance in politics as a Liberal. It was in 1878 that he entered the House of Commons, but only to remain in it for a few minutes! He and his Conservative opponent polled the same number of votes. As the returning officer refused to give a casting vote, they both presented themselves at the table in the House and demanded to be sworn as M.P. However, a scrutiny was ordered, and the seat went to the Conservative. Two years later Mr. Grey was elected without any doubt. Then he was twenty-nine, a young man who had done well at Oxford; who had married the great heiress Miss Holford, who was heir to his uncle's peerage; who had the world most comfortably warmed for him without any effort of his own."

"But warmth and comfort were not what he wanted. His energy demanded work, adventure, experience. At first he plunged into social questions at home. Now he would be presiding at a co-operative congress; now pushing a plan to beautify railway embankments; now lending his support to one of General Booth's schemes. One day he was granted a license for a public house on his estate. Next day he found he could sell the property, if he chose, for £10,000. The monstrous absurdity of it struck him. He became the untiring advocate of public house trusts. For a time this occupied him; then he began to pine for a wider field. He found it through the agency of Cecil Rhodes. Rhodes wanted someone to help him in obtaining a charter for Rhodesia. Lord Grey (he had succeeded to the title in 1894) was just the man. Afterwards he became Administrator, and a trustee under Rhodes's will."

"When the Governor-Generalship of Canada was offered to him he was not particularly anxious to go. But it was a great opportunity; and as soon as he had accepted it he began to see what work for the Empire he could do. The speech he made at a dinner given to celebrate his appointment simply sparkled with ideas. There was in it none of the solemn portentousness which is usual in proconsular utterances. The Canadians very soon took to this modern Don Quixote, this unusual Englishman with the Irish eyes and none of the English stiffness. In five years he has made himself a great name."

It is reported (says Baily's Magazine) that the whole of Vancouver Island is now well stocked with pheasants which have long been thoroughly acclimatized and breed freely. The history of pheasant acclimatization in Vancouver is simplicity itself. In 1883 C. W. R. Thompson of Victoria imported twenty-five birds from China, kept them in captivity till young had been hatched out and set all at liberty as soon as the chicks were strong enough. In 1886 Mr. Musgrave imported eleven more birds and turned them out, and from these thirty-six pheasants the whole of Vancouver and many of the adjacent islands have been stocked.

Hats and Horses

THE hats come first. One noticed them first, and also they made the more vivid because more unusual impression. Horses, even dainty-limbed darlings of the turf, are only horses, ordinary products of nature which have been and will be. But such hats as these are creations, unnatural occurrences which have never been before and in the kindness of a beneficent Providence will never be again. They are unique and full of the charm of the unexpected, the almost impossible. And so as they glided about the lawns at Woodbine on opening day, one lost all thought of horses and odds and King's Plates, and stood dazzled and gasping in the contemplation of the gloriously grotesque. Peach-baskets, coal-scuttles, cheese-boxes, and all such shapes as have flat bottoms and large round openings, were represented with the bottoms up and covered with weird blossoms known only to the botany of the milliner. There were also strange, rounded shapes, looking like nothing in the world so much as very ornamental and very greatly magnified potato-bugs, but they were few in number compared to the paper-basket kind, and as one gazed at the display one had a confused feeling of watching the orgies of an animated wicker-works.

There were gowns, too, gowns that clung close and scintillated luridly, and made soft murmurous noises as they swept over the grass. There were all the colors of the rainbow to be seen, and also a number of shades that no perfectly sober rainbow ever dreamed of. Altogether it was a display to gladden the heart of milliner or modiste—though a painter, too, might have been delighted by the play of brilliant color. Seen under the blue sky and glowing sunshine, the lawns with their fresh green made one think of some fantastic flower garden filled with strangely shifting flowers of singular shape and weird hues. It especially made this impression when seen from the roof of the members' stand. Then the traces of humanity were more or less lost in the foreshortening, and nothing remained but color.

While the hats and gowns were thus being exhibited and put through their paces on the members' lawn, the counter-attraction of the meet was being displayed to admiring eyes in the paddock. There the horses, slender-limbed, dainty-stepping, lithe and graceful as greyhounds, but with muscles of steel and hearts of adamant, vibrant with life and pulsing with the fierce desire for conflict and for the thunder of flying hoofs, the most superbly beautiful animals in the world were led round and round the ring, while knowing ones looked them over and made rapid notes in their programmes, and simple lovers of the picturesque gazed in admiration. They were led by stable-boys who strutted majestically in their sudden eminence and conducted them with the stately ceremony of dukes leading coroneted duchesses in to dinner; but the horses walked about in their eagerness and pulled nervously at the lines. From above a group of jockeys looked down on the scene, leaning over the rail of their gallery. They looked pitifully small and frail these little chaps up there, with boyish faces looking out from under the huge peaks of their caps, and motley jackets of gaudy hue billowing about their small bodies. But they seemed as eager as the horses. Their eyes danced in expectation and they shifted restlessly from position to position.

Far down at the other end of the line, beyond the grand stand where the great public swarmed and smoked and discussed the "dope," a whirling, swirling throng of men eddied and surged about a series of fixed points which stood like reefs in the surf. That was the betting-ring, and the rocks were the bookies, and—to continue the comparison with the surf—the waves of betting humanity went up against them and got broke. The whole scene was one of feverish activity, with the betters flushed and eager, and the bookies cool and watchful. It was an interesting thing to watch these professional gamblers at work and the manner in which they had everything systematized—men to write and call the odds, men to take the money, book-keepers to let them know at any and every moment just where they stood, and others still to write the tickets. And all these men were kept working as fast as they could, for Toronto is a racing town and money flows in rapidly to back the horses. Hands were thrust out from every side clutching bills—soft, white hands that had never done manual work, grimy, calloused hands of laborers, hands marked by the marks of every trade and profession, and all with bills in them, big bills and little bills, bills that meant little or nothing to their possessor and bills that represented the savings of weeks for this great day. But they all came alike to the bookies who took them with the stony impassivity of the sphinx. And the air was filled with odds and amounts of bets and the names of horses, and there was uproar and much smoke, and nerves were tense in the excitement of the moment. But beyond the field with its jumps for the steeplechasers, and beyond the far side of the track, the lake lay basking in the sun. The yellow waters of the beach shaded into green and this in turn deepened into the purple distance. White-winged craft glided up and down in the bay, and the superb peace and drowsy beauty of it all made a perfect setting for the life and color of the spot where men were making their holiday.

There was a rattle of accoutrements and down the track they came, first the advance guard from the Governor-General's own regiment, well mounted men in blue and silver, and then the state-coach with the four horses and the gayly dressed outriders. There was a rear-guard, too, and another carriage with four horses; and the whole made a very gallant showing as the cavalcade passed rapidly along the course before the welcoming thousands.

It was only a few minutes after this that another cry of "Here they come!" was given, and down the track in single file pranced the horses. Past the judges' stand they went curvetting and caracoling, the jockeys rising and sinking in their ludicrously short stirrups. And then they turned and galloped off to the starting point away around to the right. There was the usual fretting and fidgeting at the start, the usual breaks that carry horses out past the barrier, with the jockeys lying on their necks to avoid being swept off. But finally for one fleeting second they are in line, and then like a flash up flies the barrier, and the first race of the meet is on.

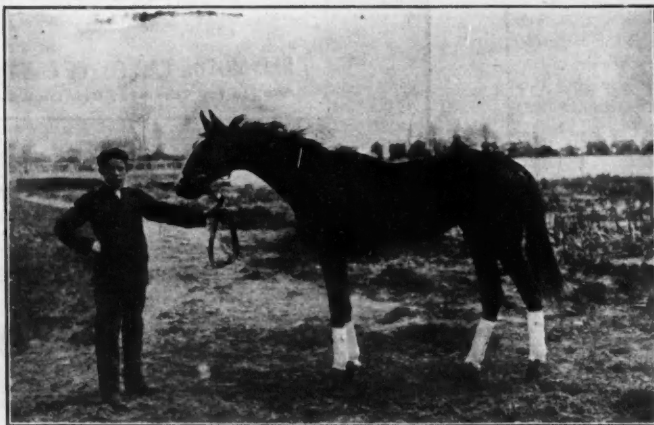
"They're off!" cries everybody, either under his breath or aloud according to his excitement and his way of showing it, and thousands of glasses are trained on the flying group across the field, where galloping horses and the jackets of jockeys are mixed up in almost inextricable confusion. But soon the compact group begins to lengthen out, and as they approach the turn daylight shows between here and there. Now they have rounded the turn and are coming into the stretch. Down at the far end of the solid bank of humanity massed against the rail is heard the

wild shout which greets them as they come, every man cheering on the horse and the jockey who carry his money. The shout runs with them as they pass. It grows in volume and comes nearer and nearer. In an instant it is here, and everything is forgotten at the sight of the wildly straining horses, with their diminutive jockeys perched on their necks like so many monkeys. But the little fellows are working furiously, and they seem to lift the horses at every bound. "Jack Parker! Jack Parker!" "Go it, Lady Irma!" the people shout, and in another second the horses have shot past the judges' stand and the race is won and lost. Then the lucky ones who had the nerve to bet on a twenty-to-one shot jump about with joy and call on their friends to congratulate them, while the losers stand looking enviously on. Down by the fence in the betting ring the cashiers are lined up and the winners make a raid on them. But soon they and the losers are back once more about the bookies, seeking anew the favors of the goddess whose name is fickleness.

And in this way race follows race. Again and again do the horses flash past the post, sometimes in cantering where there is no doubt of the result and no need of exertion, sometimes in driving finishes when jockeys and horses fight for every inch. And always there is the same scene at the finish, the same rejoicing of exultant winners, the same open or concealed grief of losers, and the same combined rush to start afresh at the gate.

At last the fifth race comes, the great historic King's Plate, and down the track prance the star performers of the meet, as though proudly conscious of their position in the public eye. They are beautiful horses all and in the very pink of condition, skin soft and silken as a woman's, muscles supple as a kitten's and strong as steel bands. Each one comes in for a share of attention, but the great interest is reserved for the beautiful chestnut filly, whose splendid records in the trials have made her the public favorite. Down they go to the far end of the stretch, for the race is a mile and a quarter and they must pass the judges' stand twice. This time the start takes longer than usual, for horses and riders are eager, and there is need that they should get off well. The seconds seem hours long to the eager watchers who are straining eyes and field-glasses to make out what is going on down there at the end of the track, where the line of horses and jockeys seems to continually break and waver. Suddenly there is a combined rush and the race is on. It seems to be only the matter of a few seconds before the flying horses are sweeping by the stands, a big chestnut colt bounding along in the lead with such leaps as they say lions take when rushing on their prey. "Fort Garry! Fort Garry!" is the cry, but back in the rear a chestnut filly swings along with superb power and ease, and a diminutive jockey wears a confident grin. They are soon around the turn, and the colt is showing the way down the back stretch, but he is not so far ahead now. Others are drawing up on him, and amongst them is another colt, a bay, and the filly. Gradually as they come round the turn these two creep up. Foot by foot they advance, and now that they are in the stretch the filly is up level with the leader. Then she begins to draw away and after her comes the bay colt. A few more tremendous leaps and the light shows between. After that there is only one cry, "Shimonese! Shimonese!" and running easily and lightly she flashes past the stand a winner in record time. Tollendale comes next, and good Fort Garry third. And the great race is over. For the fiftieth time the oldest race on the American continent has been run, gloriously run and gloriously won.

There are people who talk of the evils of the race-track. Perhaps there are such evils. But one ought to



GOLDEN BUTTERFLY.
P. T. Chinn's Two-year-old.

Some of the Notable Horses at Woodbine

be willing to make allowance for a certain amount of evil as the price to be paid for such pleasure as was afforded on the opening day at Woodbine. Fifteen thousand people there had the joy of the beautiful scene. They basked in its glorious air and sunshine, and feasted their eyes on all its color and animation. They saw beautiful women beautifully gowned, and superb horses bravely and skilfully ridden. They tasted the fierce, delicious joy of conflict, and the thrill of the race passed into their nerves. They drew in great, big draughts of eager pulsing life, and they became rich even though they lost their money. P.D.

Farewell.

By James P. Haverson.

GOODBYE, old man, give me your hand,
Grip hard. Ah, well, you understand—
There is so little friends may say
When each must go his separate way.
So little, yes, but oh so much
Is told in just this friendly touch.

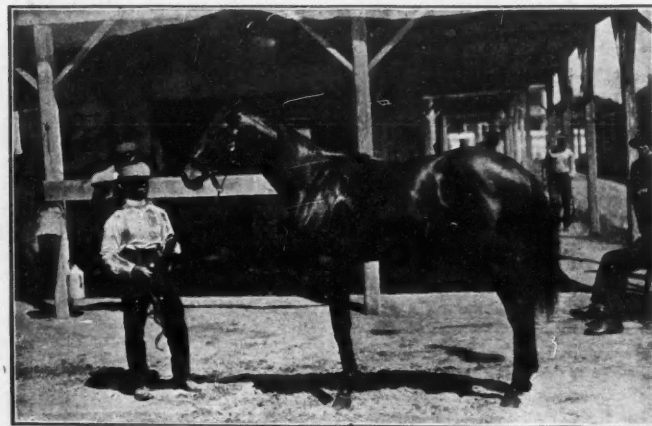
There is so little I can tell;
Of course, old man, I wish you well.
Just look into your heart and know
Just how it hurts to have you go
While I look down in mine and see
All you would like to say to me.

A British Columbia Pioneer

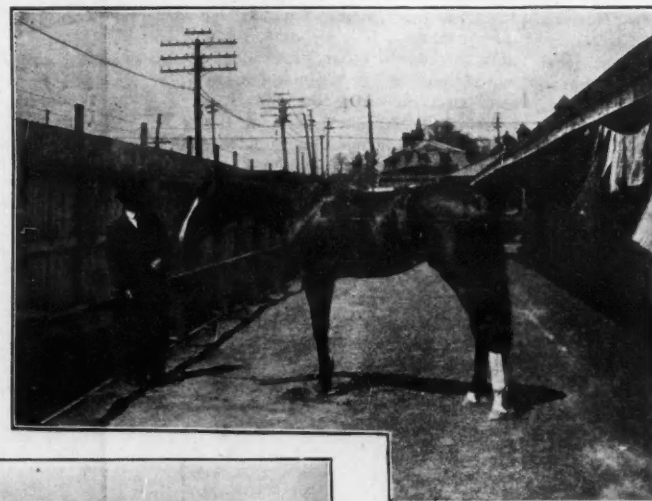
HON. EDGAR DEWDNEY, who has played a leading part in the development of British Columbia, has just celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of his arrival in that province. He was one of the first settlers at Victoria, then a Hudson Bay Company fort. Mr. Dewdney, an engineer by profession, came out from London in 1859 with letters from Sir Edward Bulwer-Lytton, then Colonial Secretary. His first job was the surveying of the site of New Westminster. Then he and some companions took to making hay near the mouth of the Fraser River, for which they received \$100 a ton delivered at Fort Douglas. Hon. Mr. Dewdney, who is now 74 years of age, is still hale and hearty. He is over six feet in height, of military appearance, a "gentleman of the old school." Speaking of pioneer days in British Columbia and his later experiences and honors, he said the other day:

"In 1860 I took a contract to construct a mule trail from Hope to Similkameen, and the following year I undertook to build the first section of the wagon road from Hope to the Similkameen on the then Hope trail. The following year I spent the summer in Cariboo, whither I walked from Yale.

"In 1866 I explored and superintended the construction of a trail from the mouth of Bridge River near Lillooet to Tyacoon Creek, and that autumn again went to Cariboo to give evidence in some important mining disputes. The following year I purchased a farm at Soda Creek, and carried that on for some three or four years, practising my engineering profession during the summer



FLYING SQUIRREL.
Winner of the Juvenile Purse for two-year-olds.



HON. ADAM BECK'S PHOTO-
GRAPHER, who won the First
Race of the Meet last year.

months. In 1868 I was elected a member of the legislative council, which at that time was partly elective and partly nominated by the crown. During 1869, 1870 and 1871 I practised my profession. I subsequently was appointed a member of Lieutenant-Governor Musgrave's council during the times that the terms of union were being carried through the local house.

"In 1872 I had sold my farm at Soda Creek, and was again busy at my profession. The following year I had charge of a party of C.P.R. surveyors, who ran a line up the Coquahala from Hope to Nicola. During that year I was returned unopposed as member for the Dominion House to represent Yale and the Kootenays. I sat for this constituency until 1879, having been returned again 1874, after a contest, and by acclamation in 1878.

"In 1879 I went to the North-west at the urgent request of Sir John A. Macdonald to take charge of the Indians who at that time were hungry and angry, the buffalo having virtually left the country. I remained in the North-west until 1888, during seven years of which time I was lieutenant-governor, and for two years Indian commissioner. I was then asked by Sir John A. Macdonald to join his administration, as minister of the interior after the death of Hon. Thomas White. I was returned by acclamation for East Assiniboia, and held my portfolio under the premierships of Sir John Macdonald, Sir John Abbott and Sir John Thompson, who with great reluctance—but knowing it was my wish to return to British Columbia—appointed me lieutenant-governor of this province. I held the position for five years and have resided permanently in British Columbia ever since.

"In many enterprises in which I have engaged I have not been very successful, but when one failed another turned up. That is the way in British Columbia, for its resources are so varied that no one with health and energy need be afraid of taking his chances in the province, which to-day I consider cannot be excelled for good opportunities, and affording excellent chances of success."

Maurice Lavallard, a boy of twelve, is the sensation of the day among French artists. One of his paintings, an interior of wonderful drawing and skillful light effects, has been accepted and hung in the Paris Salon by a unanimous vote of the hanging committee.

The Waiter and the Sport.

ONE of the waiters at the King Edward Hotel is not half bad as a wit, as was evidenced the other day to a rough-tongued race-track follower. Race week always brings to town half the low-brows of this continent, who infest the hotel corridors and made the air hideous with their strong cigars and worse language. Sprung from the lowest antecedents himself as a rule, your sport is habitually brutal to those in subservient positions who have not the fortune to make as much money as himself. It is the plaint of these gentry that this is not a wide open town, and the other day one of the American visitors whom true Americans would like to see remain in Canada was taking it out on the waiter.

"Call this a cocktail?" he exclaimed. "This is a whale of a town anyway; where they don't even know how to make a cocktail. Why, where I come from if you offered a man a cocktail like that he'd break the mirror. The town's rotten anyway. They call this a city. A whale of a city this is. You can't get a drink after seven on Saturday night. You can't get a drink served to your room after eleven any night; you can't get a drink on Sunday; you can't go to a ball-match on Sunday. Is there anything you can do in the condemned place?"

"Yes," replied the waiter, who was getting pretty tired of the visitor. "You can play the races. I understand there are places in the States where you can't do that!"

America the Hotbed of Chinese Revolutionism.

THE Young Turks matured their plots of revolt in Paris, the Hindu reformers conspired against British rule in London itself, because they were not safe in their own country, so likewise those Chinese leaders who are conspiring against the tyranny of the present regime at Peking fight shy of their own Flowery Land and go abroad. Most of them, according to The Nichi Nichi (Tokyo), make their headquarters in San Francisco and Vancouver, B.C. The figures given by this Japanese organ include not only men of Chinese nationality, but the many foreigners engaged in the propaganda of Chinese rebellion. While everything seems to be quiet in China, the Government, we are told, is really sitting on a volcano which may at any moment burst out into a terrible explosion, as will probably be the case when the people have become thoroughly indoctrinated with the revolutionary literature and revolutionary addresses which are all the while being circulated among them from beyond the seas. We are invited to judge the wide distribution of the revolutionists from the following estimate of their local activity:

San Francisco	10,000
Vancouver, B.C.	10,000
Tokyo and Yokohama	1,500
Siam	1,000
The Transvaal	1,000
Kobe	500
Annam	500
Singapore	200
The Philippines	150
Paris	100
Java	100
London	50

The Nichi Nichi seems to be extravagant in its estimate of those in Vancouver working for Chinese revolution.

Empire Day Celebrated in Chicago.

HUNDREDS of former British subjects now resident in Illinois, celebrated Empire Day, the 90th anniversary of the birth of Queen Victoria, by a banquet at the Auditorium Hotel, Chicago, on the evening of May 24. Several prominent Americans in official and private life were guests of the British Empire Association of Illinois and contributed much to the spirit of the occasion. Samuel Insull, president of the Chicago Edison Commonwealth Co., an Englishman prominent in electrical affairs in the United States, himself the inventor of the insulated wire, acted as toastmaster. Among the speakers were Judge Albert C. Barnes, States Attorney John E. W. Wayman, the Rev. D. F. Fox, D.D., B. F. Mullanev, representing Mayor Fred A. Busse and John Czerar, honorary president, a native of Pictou, N.S.

The officers of the association are: W. K. Pattison, president, from St. Catharines, Ont.; Ex-Ald. Walter J. Raymer, from Woodstock, Ont.; S. W. Jackson from Bowmanville, Ont.; John C. Hunter, from Brantford, Ont., vice-presidents; Charles E. Williams, from Toronto, secretary; Dr. John A. McGill, from Toronto; Ont.; A. M. Walsh, England; and George Sutherland, publisher of The Western British-American and Canadian-American, from Embro, Oxford County, Ont., members of the executive committee. The association has a membership of several hundreds from all sections of the British Empire, representative of the 200,000 former British subjects now living in Chicago. The object of the association is to foster social and trade relations between English-speaking countries, and to assist deserving fellow-countrymen who may be in distress.

A Hospital Incident.

A MAN who might under some circumstances have become a Mark Twain or a W. W. Jacobs, was brought into one of the city hospitals the other day, for repairs after a drunken brawl. He wasn't pretty to look at, with his sodden battered countenance covered by a week's growth of beard, so perhaps the young doctor in attendance did not handle him as gently as he would have done a lady from St. George street. The nurse, however, felt sorry to see the unconscious man treated roughly, and finally exclaimed: "Oh, be kind to him, doctor, be kind to him!"

Whereat, to her surprise, and the doctor's amusement, the patient suddenly opened his bleared eyes and leering at the doctor said thickly:

"Yesh, thas right; be kin' ter me, Doc, be kin' ter me, fer I was brung up a pet!"

Dr. J. Paul Goode, head of the department of political economy of the University of Chicago, in a recent lecture held out reassurances as to the continent's fate when its supply of coal gives out. Power may be obtained from the sun in America's desert areas. Air motors will reach for power from the wind, securing eight to ten times as much as is available at present. Then there are the waves, tides, rivers, and waterfalls.

Here is a stylish collar
One of our many new shapes—right in style
and perfect in fit—known as the
RIALTO
Height, 9 inches at back and 8 1/2 inches in front.



Made in Quarter Sizes.
Ask your dealer to show you some of our new
shapes—there is sure to be one that will just hit
your idea of style. Castle Brand, 20c. each,
3 for 50c. Elk Brand, 2 for 25c.

Makers
Berlin.

**You who have looked
at all the moderate-
priced 4-Cylinder cars
and are still unde-
cided, please con-
sider this:**

A moderate-priced car
may be made under a
name which means *only*
moderate price.

The Russell Model L \$2,000

is made by a
company which attaches
to it the identical name-
plate and guarantee that
go with its other cars
costing up to \$4,500.

In the name of good
business, which company
is most likely to protect
its name?

The latter, of course,
because no makers of
really high grade cars
can afford to have their
name associated with
anything else.

You get a car as *strict-
ly high grade* in Russell
Model L as in our fam-
ous Russell "Fifty" at
\$4,500.

You won't get as large
a car. You won't get as
heavy a car, or as power-
ful a motor. *But the
quality is there* and if a
medium weight, twenty-
four horsepower, five-
passenger touring car
meets your requirements
Model L is the best car
of this type you can buy.



**THE MOST important
things about an auto-
mobile cannot be judged
from the outside. May we
give you inside informa-
tion?**

Do not buy any car
merely because it is mod-
erate priced. Buy the
Russell Model L because
it is both moderate-
priced and high-grade.
Let us prove it.

Ask for a free demon-
stration. Get our cata-
logues.

**CANADA CYCLE &
MOTOR CO., Ltd.**

Makers of High Grade
Automobiles.
WEST TORONTO
Branches:
Toronto, Hamilton, Ottawa,
Montreal, Winnipeg,
Vancouver, Melbourne

Nanton Court

Nanton Crescent, Rosedale

The most complete and best finished
4, 5 and 6-room housekeeping apart-
ments in Toronto. Suites from \$30.00
to \$60.00. For particulars apply to
Janitor on the premises.

Phone Nanton Court, North 1790.

MOTORS and MOTORING

THAT the automobile has, on the
whole, added to both the happi-
ness and the health of the community,
is the conclusion of Dr. A. J. Read,
who writes on the subject in *Good
Health* (Battle Creek, Mich., May).
The exhilaration of a swift spin in
the open air, with the mental stimulus
of a quick change of scene; the possi-
bility of riding in foul weather under
complete protection; the cooling effect
of a brisk ride in hot weather—all
these make distinctly for greater
vigor and better constitutions, as is
well known. There is, however, an-
other side of the picture. Dr. Read's
concluding pages are devoted to the
dangers of the automobile, and are of
more practical value to the motorist.
We read:

"Speeding is one of the most com-
mon and deplorable of these dangers.
The driver of the machine, if he has
been a business man working at a
nerve strain in his office, not only
fails to get real relaxation when
traveling at a high rate of speed, but
almost unconsciously finds himself
keeping up the nervous strain in his
effort to guide his fleet pacer over the
rough places in the road and around
other vehicles. He thus deprives him-
self of pleasure and recreation, and at
the same time runs some risk of life
and limb by his headlong speed.

"On the other hand, it must be
borne in mind that a safe speed for an
automobile would be much greater
than for a horse and carriage. . . . The
appliances for controlling the speed
of the machine, and the facility with
which the quick-acting brakes can be
applied make this possible, so that one
can not measure the ability and safety
of the automobile by the same stand-
ard that he has been accustomed to
use in estimating the risk taken with
the horse and carriage. . . .

"Another danger of speeding is the
tendency to arch the body forward
while scanning the road in front of
the vehicle. This flattens the chest,
rounds the shoulders, and compresses
the stomach and abdominal viscera,
interfering with the normal activities
of these organs, and with the proper
poise and development of the body.

"The passengers, as well as the
driver, should pay especial attention
to the muscular support of the ab-
dominal viscera just as they should in
railway cars, or in a carriage, or any
other conveyance, since the jolting of
the vehicle over ruts and obstructions
in the road tends to produce prolapse
of the stomach, kidneys, intestines and
liver if the spinal and abdominal
muscles are not kept at a proper bal-
ance of contraction. Neglect of this
simple precaution may also lead to
dislocation of the kidneys by a severe
jolt which occurs while the muscles
and ligaments supporting these organs
are unduly relaxed.

"Exposure of the body to cold
drafts and dampness must be espe-
cially avoided in automobilism on ac-
count of the high rate of speed. A
robe which is impervious to a strong
current of air, such as a chamois-
lined or a light rubber-covered robe,
is most suitable. A glass or celluloid
front for the machine, to break off the
strong head wind, also adds comfort
and safety to the driver and occu-
pants. . . .

"One of the most common dangers
in automobilism is the exposure of
the ear to the cold wind when riding
rapidly. In the spring and summer
one also needs to use protection for
the eyes when riding along country
roads, as the force with which gnats
and small insects will be hurled
against the cornea is very apt to cause
injury to the delicate tissues of the
eye, possibly leaving an opacity over
the pupil. For this reason automobile
goggles or large glasses are a good
precaution."

Motorists in England do not know
exactly what to make of a new Lon-
don police regulation which provides

that all public motor-driven vehicles
shall carry a "hooter," which begins
to sound automatically the moment a
motor 'bus or taxicab exceeds the
regulation speed limit of twenty miles
an hour. The result is that the ma-
chine itself is the chief complainant
against the reckless driving of its
chauffeur. Private owners fear that
the device will prove so successful
that the police will insist on all au-
tomobiles being equipped with "hoot-
ers." This looks like a possible solu-
tion to the speed-mania problem now
confronting the automobile world.

Automobile camping is beginning
to be popular in several parts of the
United States. In Canada some little
hunting and camping have been done
with motor cars, but this sort of thing
has been generally considered as in-
cidental to ordinary touring. The
craze which has begun across the
line, however, is something different;
the idea being to rent an auto, if one
does not own one, and go off on a
regular camping vacation.

It is said that a car large enough
to hold four persons can be hired in any
of the larger cities for \$25 a week or
\$100 a month without a driver. Com-
fortable sleeping tents large enough
to hold two can be bought for \$15, in-
cluding hammocks or folding beds.

These are so made that they can
be wrapped into a package to be tied
on the rear body of the car. Little
ice chests are now made for auto
tourists, while a small gasoline stove
can be taken along with cooking uten-
sils and some canned food. The stove
is supplied with fuel from the motor
oil tank.

With this outfit, says *The Travel
Magazine*, tourists can go whenever
and wherever they please. When
nightfall comes they can put up the
tent in field or grove. The neighbor-
ing farmhouse is a depot for fresh
milk, meat and other provisions by
which they can get a simple but good
meal at a very low cost, but if the
travellers prefer they can eat their
meals at the farmhouses, and there
are few farmers who will not take
them in for a night. Such a trip is
not expensive even when you include
the items for the auto car.

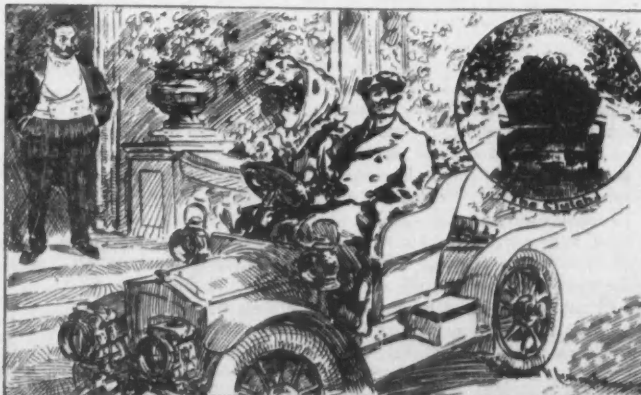
When one rents a machine it costs
him the fuel oil for the engine, oil
for lamps and lubricating, with a
small outlay for electric appliances.
The fuel oil, the principal item, aver-
ages about a cent a mile, and with
the other expense may not exceed
two cents a mile unless repairs may
be needed.

The owner of a car must add to
this wear and tear on the tires, which
runs from 50 cents to \$2 for each 250
miles—the average expense in a test
made of 150 cars each covering this
distance. Of course the employment
of a chauffeur means the additional
payment of his salary and board.

So many automobiles are now hired
for trips of a week or so that the
total cost can be estimated. Of course
it depends on the way the tourists
want to sleep and how they want to
eat.

One party of three who rented a
second hand auto for three weeks and
led the simple life, eating and sleep-
ing in the farmhouses and rural
hotels, paid \$125 for everything, in-
cluding the rental of their "private
car."

The King has been obliged to call
in the leases of several houses at
Windsor, close to the Castle, in
order that they may be pulled down,
and the ground utilized for an addi-
tion to the present garages at the
Castle which have become too small
for his large collection of motors.
Practically every yard of space within
the Castle precincts is already in use;
therefore, it was impossible to pro-
vide the necessary accommodation in
any other way.



The Girl's Father—You're rather late getting home.
The Girl—Yes; I guess we are a little late. We had some trouble with
the clutch.—London Bystander.

Oldsmobile

**When We Say the "Oldsmobile" Possesses
"Roadability" in a Degree Not Found in
Other Cars,**
we refer to the many points of superiority that, taken
all together, make for *perfection* in a car—the kind of
perfection that shows up at its best
when you most need it—and that is on
rough roads and running against time.
It is then that the OLDSMOBILE in-
variably proves the truth of our claim
that it is, beyond all others at a sim-
ilar price, "THE CAR OF ROADABIL-
ITY."

The Oldsmobile Company of Canada, Limited
FREDERICK SAGER, Manager
80 King St. E.
TORONTO

Reo
REO TOURING CAR \$1250

**In the long run, the short
run, or in any run, the thing
that counts most is get-there-
and-back-ability.**

Remember this, and remember the Reo
perfect record in every Glidden Tour from
the first to the last.
Send for the Reo catalogue and Two
Weeks—A Shocking Tale of the Glidden
Tour.

REO MOTOR CAR CO. OF CANADA, Limited - - ST. CATHARINES
Agents for Toronto: Brintnell Motor Car, Ltd., 419-421 Queen St. W.

The Ideal Blend.

Dewar's Whisky and Common Sense

105

The Oldsmobile
Output for 1909
Having Been
Completely Sold

We beg to announce that the only cars we can supply for delivery
this season are a few demonstrating cars, which, although they have
seen use, are nevertheless in good condition—having been under
our own care. These cars (4 cylinder, 40 h.p.) are now for sale
at reasonable figures.
Call and see them at our Showrooms, 80 King Street East,
Toronto.
THE OLDSMOBILE COMPANY OF CANADA, Limited

SPORTING COMMENT

THE splendid opening day at Woodbine was but an earnest of things at least as good to come. The crowd on Victoria Day was fully as large as that which saw the race for the King's plate, and the betting was if anything rather more brisk. There was a well filled card of races, and the holiday crowd was out to risk some money, so that the bookies were kept busy. And the better got runs for their coin. The horses had been well chosen in the different events, and the finishes were as a rule very close. In fact, in the race for the Queen's Hotel Cup the record for the track was broken. As might be expected, the day which followed was an off day. The crowd was not so large, and the contest was not so keen. This was especially the case in the Canadian-bred stakes, where the entries of Messrs. Seagram and Davies had things all their own way. But this was the first time they had it so in the meet. And this is a more or less fortunate thing, as it is bad for a racing meet to have one man or a group of men win too often—no matter how good they may be as sportsmen. Therefore, though Mr. Seagram is one of the great pillars of the game in this country, and though his successes are always popular, it is perhaps just as well that local racegoers should see the unusual sight of the first two days going by without a win for him. His first victory was with Courtier in the Breeders' Stakes on Tuesday.

IN spite of the great interest aroused by the races, baseball has not suffered any neglect from its devotees. In spite of the record-breaking attendance at Woodbine on the afternoon of Victoria Day, the grounds at Hanlan's Point were visited by one of the largest crowds in their history. And the fans were treated to a good exhibition of the game, with the Pets coming out on top as is right and proper. In the morning session, however, it had been a different story, and "Iron Man" McGinnity had treated the home team to a very pretty trouncing, which they thoroughly deserved. For their fielding had been miserable, and the blame for the defeat can be laid on poor support rather than on poor pitching, as the new man Lundgren did some good twirling and should prove quite a valuable addition to the team. But while making this kick, it must be said that the Leafs are doing great work and are providing an excellent article of ball. They are also keeping right up with the leaders, and there is nothing the average fan likes better than a winning team. It doesn't matter how good a team plays, if they don't win he gets disgruntled; while he is willing to make all kinds of allowances for a team that is up near the top. With him nothing succeeds like success.

THE running game is now more to the fore than ever, and the promoters seem bent on finishing up the season in a blaze of glory. Notable among the recent contests, have been the races between Shrub and St. Yves at Montreal, the fifteen-mile run at Hanlan's Point, the Marathon at Montreal in which Sherring got back into the game and got out again at the fifteenth mile, the Bradford-Hamilton run, and the race in Winnipeg when Acocse was obliged to quit on account of the tacks on the track. At Montreal Shrub did great work, and again made it clear that he is one of the world's very greatest runners. Though he has not been able to go the entire Marathon distance, he is almost unrivalled at his own distances. But the new redskin runner from the West, Acocse, would seem to be a very dangerous man. The ease with which he defeated Appleby would be proof sufficient of this, and there is not much doubt that in the last race between them he would have repeated the former victory, had it not been for the miscreant who threw tacks on the track and lamed the Indian. Acocse runs in moccasins, and naturally the tacks easily penetrated through the soft leather. As for Sherring, he is one more instance of the folly of going back to a game and trying to repeat past successes after a long retirement from it. Sherring got all the glory a runner can get by his great victory at Athens, and if he had been well advised he would have remained content with that, instead of trying at this late day to break into the ranks of the professionals. Cotter, the Toronto Y.M.C.A. runner, who won the Bradford-Hamilton race,

ran a good race, but he will certainly have to make much better time than he did if he is to accomplish anything worth while at Athens.

PITTSBURG will celebrate the coming Fourth of July by opening her million-dollar baseball park, the new home of the "Pirates," which is situated in the Chenley district, one of the city's most prominent residential sections of the city.

The plans for the park were designed by Charles W. Leavitt, Jr., of New York City, and the grand stand, which is said to be the largest in the world, is 896 feet long and 95 feet deep. It is in three tiers, the two upper ones being reached by elevators, while at all entrances and exits there are inclines instead of steps. The base is a great concrete amphitheatre, beginning a few feet above the level of the diamond and stretching along the first and third base sides, with twenty-eight rows of comfortable seats. The balcony, of steel construction, carries twenty-one rows of seats, the first one being over



PITTSBURG'S MILLION DOLLAR BASEBALL PARK.

the fifth tier on the lower deck. The third deck consists of boxes arranged on two levels, so that the rear ones command an unobstructed view of the field. The main bleachers are immediately to the left of the grand stand, while an additional section has been erected in deep centre field. The seating capacity of the grand stand is nearly twenty thousand, and the bleachers increase this number almost one-half.

ACCORDING to The New York Sun there seems to be no reason why all of the Jockey Club tracks should not open the field enclosures. Those in favor of this plan argue that there are many persons who enjoy racing but cannot afford to pay a \$3 tariff to enter the grand stand enclosure. If the \$1 field enclosure is opened, therefore, it is set forth that there would be plenty of patronage by persons who, though not wealthy, would be just as law abiding as the patrons of the more expensive sections of the track. It would be an easy matter, it is said, to prevent violation of the betting law in the field, for the Pinkertons could be instructed to apprehend persons accepting and recording oral or cash bets, to be turned over to the police; furthermore, such offenders could be ruled off promptly. It is probable that as an experiment the field enclosure at Belmont Park will be opened to the public on Decoration Day, and that if there is no trouble a similar policy will be inaugurated at the other tracks. "There are many persons who will pay \$1 to see the race," said a racetrack manager, "but they will remain at home rather than give up \$3. So why not let them have a chance to enjoy their favorite pastime?"

STARTING from the New York Herald building a week ago, mounted on the six-year-old thoroughbred Esteban, H. H. Weatherly set out on an interesting ride of two thousand miles, to the office of the Chicago Record-Herald and return, in a test of endurance, designed to demonstrate the fallacy of the statement that "the modern racehorse off the track is good for nothing but food for the hounds."

A journey of this distance has never been accomplished, if it has been attempted, with a twentieth century thoroughbred in this country, or any other, so far as known, and its progress will be eagerly followed by officials of the War Department, the Jockey Club and all interested in trying out the high mettled racer under conditions such as a cavalry horse would have to endure.

Ever since the English system of dash racing at short distances supplanted the early American rule of two mile heats and four mile heats

there has been a disposition in some quarters to question the endurance of the thoroughbred and to belittle his value as a cavalry horse for long, hard journeys. Many racing men, on the other hand, maintain that the modern thoroughbred is as stout and as valuable as ever he was, and that he can stand more hardships and cover more ground in a minute or a month than any other horse the world has seen.

Esteban is a typical twentieth century racer, and if he can endure the test to which Mr. Weatherly purposes to put him the present day thoroughbred will be vindicated. He is light chestnut or sorrel in color, sixteen hands high, rather long of leg and light of bone, and at a casual glance does not give the impression of being a rugged horse. But Mr. Weatherly says he is a big feeder, always ready for his dinner, and always ready for a gallop.

Mr. Weatherly is an experienced long distance rider. He was born in England, served in the British army with the Tenth Hussars in 1882, and

from 1886 to 1891 was corporal and sergeant in the Northwest Mounted Police force of Canada. In relating his experiences with horses he said recently that in 1893 he rode 1,500 miles in twenty-eight days and sixteen hours on a native Basuto pony in South Africa, that journey having been made over a prairie country with a barefooted horse fed on grass and Indian corn. He intends to feed, water and care for Esteban himself on the present journey. He will ride about eight hours a day, and will take advantage of soft earth roads wherever possible in order to keep his horse from becoming footsore. When macadam turnpikes are encountered he will take to the grass at the side of the road to avoid the hard footing. Mr. Weatherly is about forty-five years old. His weight is 132 pounds.

THE A.A.U. officials have decided to put a brake on the Marathon craze during the summer months at least, for after June 1 or thereabouts there will be no more sanctions for this style of contest until the cool weather of next fall comes around. A strong reason given for the move was that were Marathons allowed during the warm weather all the distance men would be dead or worn out by next winter. The race given by the New Jersey A.C. recently opened the eyes of those in authority to the condition of affairs, when all those worthy of note in the amateur ranks competed. Though the pace all the way was ridiculously slow the runners found great difficulty in covering the course at the snail's gait, and a majority only got as far as half way. Quite a few caved in before going five miles. Those who finished were in a most pitiable condition, and some were so fagged out that they were unable to reach their homes and had to take lodging in Jersey City that night.

Taken in the most liberal light a contest that could create such havoc among tough, hardened fellows is not sport for a moment. The only thing about it is that it might arouse a sort of morbid curiosity among the general public. In speaking of the policy of stopping Marathon sanctions President James E. Sullivan of the A.A.U. said yesterday: "I think the boys have had enough of Marathons since last fall to do them until the cool weather comes around again. At any rate they have done a lot of racing, and a rest will do them no harm. My opinion is that the scorching heat of summer is no time for such a long jaunt, and past experience has taught us that men do better in winter. Take the weather at London the day of the English Olympic Marathon. It was worse than any of the dog days here and look what it did to the runners. Why, some great distance men from



MOGUL EGYPTIAN CIGARETTES

While climate and soil play an important part in the cultivation of tobacco for MOGUL Cigarettes, the way the tobacco is cured is quite as important.

Curing is a slow process of fermentation which preserves the qualities of the tobacco.

It is this curing process that brings out the delightful aroma so noticeable in MOGUL Cigarettes.

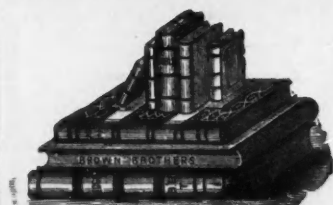
The tobacco, being grown in the finest tobacco-growing district in Turkey and properly cured, is then shipped to Egypt, where it is blended.

MOGUL Cigarettes with cork tips, in packages of 10, cost 15c.

S. ANAGYROS

475

Why are **CARLING'S** Ale, Porter & Lager Famous? Because They are always Uniform and are Wholesome and Nutritious Beverages. EVERY DEALER EVERYWHERE



Account Books
Full stock every description. Special patterns made to order.
LOOSE LEAF BOOKS a specialty. **POCKET & MEMO BOOKS.**
BROWN BROS., Limited
STATIONERS, BLANK BOOK MAKERS
51-53 Wellington St. West, TORONTO.

JAS. J. O'HEARN & SON
DECORATORS
249 Queen Street West
Let us give you an estimate on re-decorating your home. This is our specialty.
Office Phone Main 8677
Residence Phone College 426,
8 D'Arcy St.

the other side collapsed before they went half the way. A long string of five mile contests during the hot days would give the distance runners plenty to do.

ONTARIO JOCKEY CLUB
(TORONTO)
SPRING MEETING
MAY 22nd TO JUNE 5th
Racing and Steeplechasing
The greatest social and sporting event of the year in Canada.
JOS. E. SEAGRAM, President.
W. F. FRASER, Secretary-Treasurer.
GOD SAVE THE KING

MRS. MEYER'S PARLORS
At Sunnyside are again the attraction to those who want nice, restful, healthful surroundings, while partaking of Dinners or Lunches, including our famous Fish Meals also the prettiest Ballroom in the city.
P. V. MEYER, Proprietress
TEL. F. 906

FEARMAN'S HAMILTON
Star Brand BACON
Is the Best Bacon

\$74.10
Pacific Coast Return
From Toronto. Proportionately low from all Ontario stations. Via Canadian Pacific direct route. See the Great West, the Rocky Mountains. Visit the **ALASKA-YUKON-PACIFIC EXPOSITION AT SEATTLE**
Other Special Attractions. Tickets good going **May 20 to Sept. 30**
Return limit Oct. 31. Liberal stop-overs. Wide choice of routes. The C.P.R. gives the fastest and most satisfactory service to the coast—the only through car line and the world's scenic route.
For full information apply to any ticket agent, or write D. L. Thompson, District Passenger Agent, Toronto.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM
ALASKA-YUKON-PACIFIC EXPOSITION
\$74.10
FROM TORONTO TO SEATTLE AND RETURN
Good going daily until Sept. 30th. Return limit Oct. 31st, 1909.
THE POPULAR TOURIST ROUTE TO ALL PRINCIPAL SUMMER RESORTS IS THE GRAND TRUNK
Full information and tickets at City Ticket Office, northwest corner King and Yonge streets. Phone M. 4293.

THE QUEEN'S ROYAL

Niagara-on-the-Lake

OPENS JUNE 12.

Military Camp, June 16.
Annual Military Camp
Ball, Thursday, June
24.

LILAC LODGE.
New management for season
1909. Beautifully situated, over-
looking Rice Lake. Quiet and
homelike, excellent service, good
fishing and boating. For further
particulars address "Lilac Lodge,"
Gore Landing, Ontario.

LAKE JOSEPH, MUSKOKA.

To Let—Cottages, fully furnished, seven
rooms, six rooms, and twelve rooms and
kitchens. Wood and ice with each.
Steamboat wharf, sandy beach. John E.
Wilson, Gleniffer Brae, Redwood P.O.



At The Races

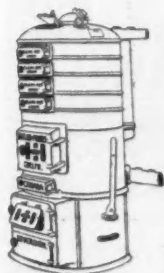
Every lady is particular as to
how her hair looks. Her coiffure
is the most important feature of
her appearance.

One of our new and artistic
styles in Hair Goods will make
your headpiece one of the most
attractive there.

Call and examine our exclusive
and beautiful line of
BARRETTES, COMBS, CLASPS.
Appointments for Hair-dressing,
Manicuring, Massage Treatments,
etc., will receive special attention.

THE
Dorenwend Co. of Toronto, Ltd.
103-105 YONGE STREET
King Edward Branch:
Palm Room Floor.

"Sovereign"



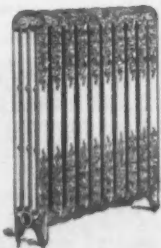
Hot
Water
Boilers

When you build—
Install a heating system that
will be a source of comfort
and satisfaction—

And an asset to your prop-
erty as well—

A Taylor-Forbes heating
system, hot water or low-
pressure steam, will add 15 to
25 per cent. more than its en-
tire cost to the value of the
building in which it is in-
stalled.

Write for booklet of infor-
mation on heating.



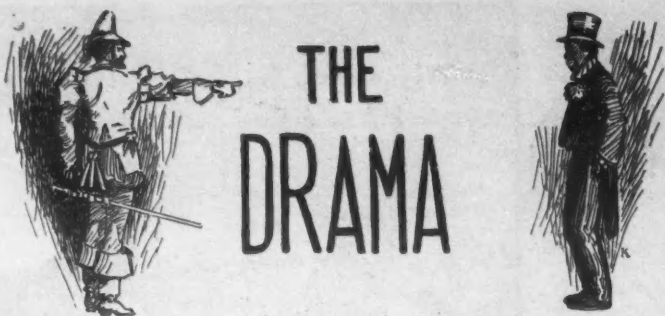
"SOVEREIGN"
RADIATORS

MADE BY

TAYLOR-FORBES
COMPANY, LIMITED, GUELPH

TORONTO - 1085 King Street West
MONTREAL - 122 Craig Street West

Supplied by Heating Engineers
everywhere in Canada



"A **BROKEN** Idol," the musical
farce which holds the
boards at the Princess this week, has
proved to be a very interesting enter-
tainment. There is some tuneful
music, quite a number of good lines
—also quite a few that are not so
good—some good-looking girls, and—
and—well, what more do you want at
this time of year anyway? Otis Har-
lan's work as Doc Whatt is very
satisfactory, though one might wish
that it wasn't so literally work. He
is one of those fat comedians who are
always perspiringly active; but even
if he does toil at being funny, one
must at least admit he frequently gets
there. Alice Yorke, the Toronto
prima donna, sings prettily, and is a
comedienne of more than ordinary
merit. She gives a performance that
must be very satisfactory to her
friends here. The production is well
staged, some of the effects such as
the balloon scene being very striking.

"THE **Westerners**," which was
played at the Princess during
the latter half of last week, enjoyed
a very considerable measure of suc-
cess. As an entirely amateur pro-
duction, both as to play and acting, it
deserves much praise. Many of the
situations were well conceived, the
music was catchy, though at times it
had rather a reminiscent ring, and
the different parts were well taken.
Altogether the authors and the play-
ers have every reason to be satisfied
with the result of their efforts.

THE pleasure of combining ex-
tensive globe-trotting with all
the comforts of home still draws
many nightly and afternoonly to the
Royal Alexandra, and Mr. Howe.
The travel pictures continue to be
the attraction there, and the stock of
views shows no sign of running down
in either quantity or quality. This
week's series has been particularly
good.

IN view of the Lamb's Gambol in
the Metropolitan Opera House,
New York, on the 24th of May, an
account of that interesting and fa-
mous club is timely. Its origin dates
rather farther back than is generally
supposed, and is also a very distin-
guished one, the founders being none
other than Charles and Mary Lamb,
who, during the years between 1820
and 1834, lived in quaint chambers on
Inner Temple Lane, London. The
great essayist and his sister were fa-
mous for their hospitality and for the
notables in letters and art who gath-
ered at the little social affairs held in
their rooms. Some enthusiastic bio-
graphers have compared these historic
meetings with the celebrated even-
ings of the Holland House for bril-
liancy and profundity. Among the
friends who made the supper parties
with Charles and Mary Lamb mem-
orable were Coleridge, Lloyd, Southey,
Wordsworth, Hazlett, Leigh Hunt,
Talfourd, George Dyer and Tom
Hood, and with these when the cof-
fee houses were closed, it was a fa-
vorite expression, "Let's go around to
the Lambs."

Years after most of these notable
personages had joined the majority
the parties at the Lambs were dis-
cussed in genial reminiscences in the
clubs and coffee houses of London.
It was the tenderness in which these
recollections were held that caused a
number of young actors and writers,
forming a club in London, to call
themselves the Lambs. Members of
the London organization migrating to
America and lonesome for the at-
mosphere of the London club organ-
ized a similar organization in New
York, which subsequently became the
successor and the heir of the London
club. The earlier Shepherds of the
New York Lambs were English ac-
tors—Montague, Wallace and Beck-
ett. Following these were "Billy"
Florence and the line of American
players and writers that have since
that time presided over the well-
known organization.

Many of these men who made the
old Lambs famous have passed away,
but those familiar with its present
membership and capable of measure-
ment are confident that the club to-
day is living in a golden time which
needs only a mellowing perspective
to make its recollections deservedly
historic. Messrs. Goodwin, Crane
and Lackaye are still there, and about
them are gathered the wit and gentle
humor of Messrs. Gillette and Collier,
Macdonough and Hobart, Hopper
and Bell, Tarkington, Hodge, Lew

Fields, Ed. Kemble, and a score of
others.

THERE is an interesting article
in a recent issue of The New
York Sun on the custom of booing
among English first-night audiences.
And in the course of the article an
actress, whose name is not mentioned,
gives her experience and opinion.
Contrary to what might be expected,
she finds something to say in its fa-
vor. "An English first night," said
this actress, "is indeed a horribly try-
ing affair for everybody in the cast
of the play, for the author and for
the manager; but there is one vir-
tue about it—you won't be left in
any doubt of the opinion of the au-
dience. You'll get mighty little per-
functory applause. If you are well
known and a favorite with the pub-
lic you'll get a warm welcome on your
first appearance, but after that you
have got to justify your presence in
the cast, or you will hear from it.

"As for the 'booing,' it is an old
custom. There's no doubt that it is
cruel. It is brutal and merciless, and
no mistake; but there is this to say
for it, it has done a lot to keep utter
trash off the British stage and to keep
the English theatres of the first class
from swarming with incompetent
players who ought to be working as
stenographers or ribbon clerks or at
some other wage earning task in-
stead of being foisted upon the pub-
lic in positions for which they have
no natural aptitude and for which
they are totally unable to acquire the
necessary skill. I think nobody at all
acquainted with the facts will con-
tend that the general average of abili-
ty among players in America is any-
thing like the equal of that shown
by the English. I don't pretend that
the 'booing' custom is the only cause
of the British superiority in this re-
spect, but I am firmly convinced that
it has a very great deal to do with
the fact that in London one seldom
sees a grossly incompetent player set
forward to play a leading part re-
quiring finished skill, and that cer-
tainly is not the case in America.
'Booing' is heroic treatment, but it
gets results."

The commencement exercises of the
Margaret Eaton School of Expression
took place recently and were enjoyed
by a large number of people. Many
of those who attended had relatives
or friends among the performers, but
the work was good enough to give
pleasure to those who had no such
reasons for being partial in their
judgments.

Next Week's Bills.

Royal Alexandra—Travel Pictures.
Shea's—Vaudeville.
Gayety—"Rialto Rounders."
Grand—Thomas E. Shea.

TRAVEL pictures will continue to
be the attraction at the Royal
Alexandra. Next week's subjects will
include: motor-boat races in England,
a trip to Jerusalem, the printing of
The Scotsman, Scotland's greatest
newspaper, scenes in Italy, and a
series of pictures of hunting in South
Africa.

The bill at Shea's next week will be
headed by Berte Coote and Company,
presenting "The Lamb on Wall
Street." Other feature acts included
in the bill are Chas. F. Semon, The
Millman Trio, Wormwood's Dogs and
Monkeys, Pearl and Yoscu, and Mel-
ville and Higgins. The week of June
7, Alice Lloyd will play a return en-
gagement.

The "Rialto Rounders" will hold
forth at the Gayety next week. Two
burlesques are to be given, "Fun in
the Subway" and "A Day at Sheep-
head Bay." Sam Howe, the Hebrew
comedian, will head the company. In
the olio there are to be singing and
dancing acts, and a series of living
pictures posed by models alleged to
come from the art centres of Europe.

Owing to the illness of Miss Grace
Van Studdiford, "The Golden But-
terfly," which was to have been played
next week at the Princess, will not
be given here this season.

FIRST NIGHTER.



That the world's famous pianist—De
Pachmann—should have used only a

Heintzman Co.

Piano

"The world's greatest Piano."—De Pachmann.

on the occasion of his very successful Canadian tour, and that he should
have spoken in most enthusiastic terms of this great instrument, is still fur-
ther evidence of the first position held by this piano to-day. At the same time
De Pachmann's opinion is only that of many other great artists.

"I had no idea so good a piano was
manufactured in Canada."—Fried-
heim.

"I shall insist on having a Heintz-
man & Co. piano whenever I visit
Canada."—Burmestor.

Used and eulogized by Nordica, Calve, Albani, Jonas, Plunkett Greene,
Pol Plancon, Galski, and many other great artists.

Piano Salon: 115-117 King St. West, Toronto, Can.

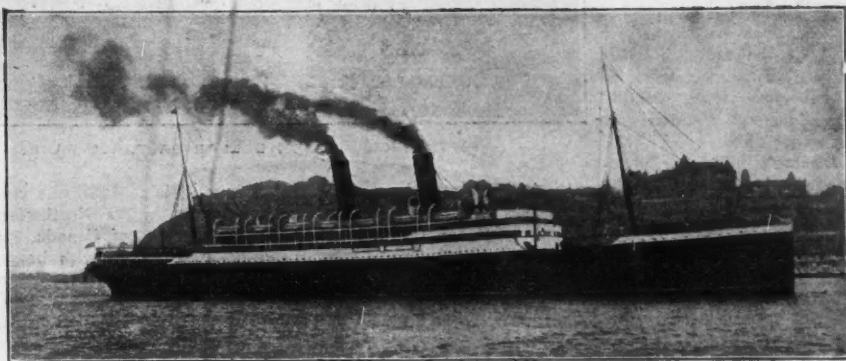
"Let it be a piano of ye olde firme of Heintzman & Co., Ltd., and no other."

Safety
speed
splendor

"EMPRESSES"

570 Feet in Length
65 Feet in Breadth

CANADIAN



PACIFIC

An "Empress" leaving Quebec for Liverpool.

"Empress of Britain" and "Empress of Ireland" hold all records between Liverpool and Canadian ports. For
tickets and all information apply
W. G. Annable, General Passenger Agent, Montreal. S. J. Sharp, 71 Yonge St., Toronto

A Talk on Good Roads.

George C. Diehl, writing in The
New York Herald to urge the neces-
sity of good roads associations, makes
some good points and states his argu-
ments very clearly. He refers, of
course, to conditions in the United
States, but his suggestions will apply
just as well in Canada, and certain
extracts from his article seem to be
well worth reproducing here:

The importance of Good Roads as-
sociations is not sufficiently appre-
ciated. In many States the only Good
Roads organizations are those which
are composed entirely of the automo-
bilists. More valuable results could
be obtained by having the associations
representative of not only the auto-
mobilists but of the farmers, the
County Commissioners and the minor
highway officials. Such organizations
permit the chief highway officials of
the State to keep in touch with public
sentiment and disseminate the knowl-
edge gained through the experience
of such officials. They also act as a
check upon the chief highway officials
when inclined to follow unwise coun-
sels. These State associations should
meet regularly and suggest the proper
forms of new highway laws and desir-
able amendments to the existing
statutes.

Local highway officials, not having
technical training, are frequently
misled by unscrupulous agents. Bridges
constitute an absolutely essen-
tial part of the highway and should
be erected under State supervision
and in part, at least, at State expense.

So much has been said about brick,
stone and macadam pavements that
the fact that the vast majority of
roads must for many generations be
dirt roads is rather lost sight of. By
proper care and supervision, under
appropriate laws, these roads can be
made, for the greater part of the year,
almost as satisfactory as hard surface
roads.

To show the impossibility of mac-
adamizing all of our roads in one gen-
eration, or in any limited period of
time, it is sufficient to say that there
are over two million miles of roads
in the United States. Macadamizing
costs not less than \$5,000 a mile, and

usually more than that. At the lesser
cost the aggregate expenditure to im-
prove all the roads in the country
would be ten millions of dollars, or a
hundred million dollars a year for a
hundred years.

The main roads, upon which traffic
is heaviest and which accommodate
the greatest population, are estimated
to be less than ten per cent. of the
whole. The ultimate improvement of
these main roads can be reasonably
anticipated if public sentiment is
properly aroused.

The improvement of main roads
should not take all the time, energy
and appropriations, but should go for-
ward hand in hand with the improve-
ment of town roads. In some locali-
ties for many years the entire amount
of highway taxes, whether payable in
cash or labor, has been expended in
temporary work, while nothing has
been spent for permanent improve-
ments, with the result that the condi-
tion of the town roads remained un-
changed. The roads in some places
are no better to-day than they were
fifty years ago, notwithstanding the
labor and money expended.

There is annually expended on the
town or lateral roads of the country,
fifty-five million dollars in cash and
twenty millions in labor. To secure
a proper improvement of the town
roads it is necessary to abolish the
labor tax which is in vogue in about
thirty-five States and to substitute a
money tax. It is also necessary to
spend a certain amount each year for
permanent improvements, in order
that each year may see constantly im-
proving road conditions.

An authority on motoring, who has
made a careful study of the tire ques-
tion, is of the opinion that at least 50
per cent. of all tire troubles result
from improper inflation. He believes
that if automobile owners paid more
attention to the importance of keeping
the proper amount of air in their tires,
according to the combined weight of
the car and passengers, half the repair
expenses would be avoided.

"Was he acting as if he had taken
a drop too much?" "Yes, but he
wasn't acting as if he thought he
had."—The Bellman.

Omnia Somnia.

DAWN drives the dreams away,
yet some abide.
Once in a tide of pale and sunless
weather,
I dreamed I wandered on a bare hill-
side,
When suddenly the birds sang all
together.

Still it was Winter, even in the
dream;
There was no leaf nor bud nor
young grass springing;
The skies shone cold above the frost-
bound stream;
It was not Spring, and yet the birds
were singing.

Blackbird and thrush and plaintive
willow-wren,
Chaffinch and lark and linnet, all
were calling;
A golden web of music held me then,
Innumerable voices, rising, falling.

O, never do the birds of April sing
More sweet than in that dream I
still remember;
Perchance the heart may keep its
songs of Spring
Even through the wintry dream of
life's December.

—The Athenaeum.

A writer in Motoring says that an
automobile tire ought to wear well
until it has travelled four thousand
miles. He points out that in most
cases where the life of a tire is less
than that the blame ought not to be
attributed to defective workmanship
or material, but to lack of care and
attention on the part of the owner or
driver.

There's the Rub.

IT is easy enough to be pleasant
When life goes on like a song,
But the man worth while is the man
who can smile

When the telephone rings and he
answers it and says "Hello!"
and the operator says, "What
number?" and he says, "The
bell rang," and she says, "No,
it didn't."

—New York Evening Mail.



12 and 14 Pembroke Street.
F. H. TORRINGTON, MUS. DOC.
(Tor.), Musical Director.
Mid-Summer Examinations
Applications received until May 14th.
Send for Calendar and Application
Forms.

MISS MARY HEWITT SMART
Voice Culture
Vocal Teacher, St. Margaret's Col-
lege, Moulton College, Toronto.
Studio—Toronto Conservatory of
Music.
Residence—23 "La Plaza," Charles
Street.

THE MODEL SCHOOL OF MUSIC
Limited
193 Beverley Street
Full information on application
SUMMER TERM
April 16 to June 20, inclusive.

FRANK E. BLACHFORD
Solo Violinist
Studios for teaching—
Conservatory of Music.
168 Carlton Street.

ROBERT STUART PIGOTT
Choirmaster, Church of St. Thomas,
Huron Street.
VOCAL CULTURE
Studios: Parish House and 97 Yonge
St. Residence: St. George Mansions.

P. J. McAVAY
Teacher of Singing
Studio: 1726 Queen Street West.
Voices tested free.

FLETCHER MUSIC METHOD
For Teachers and Children.
Mrs. C. Farmer, 750 Bathurst Street
Advanced Piano and Theory
E. J. Farmer, B.A., A.T.C.M.
Pupil of Schreck, Hofmann and
Wendling, Leipzig. 750 Bathurst St.,
Toronto Conservatory of Music.
Phone, College 3791.

MR. E. W. SCHUCH
Has resumed Tuition.
Church, Oratorio, Concert, Opera and
Recital
Studio: 3 Carlton Street.

ADA J. F. TWOHY
Mus. Doc.
Solo Pianist and Accompanist.
Member Piano Faculty, Toronto Con-
servatory of Music. Address, 257 Col-
lege Street.

MENDELSSOHN CHOIR
of Toronto
A. S. VOGT, Conductor
For all information regarding Con-
certs, membership in Chorus, etc., ad-
dress T. A. Reed, Secretary, 319 Mark-
ham Street, Toronto.

H. ETHEL SHEPHERD
Soprano, Concert and Oratorio.
Pupil of Oscar Saenger, New York;
Frank Sing Clarke, Paris; Jean de
Reszke, Paris. Voice instruction. Stu-
dio, Toronto Conservatory of Music.

MARLEY R. SHERRIS
Concert Baritone
Soloist, First Church of Christ,
Scientist
Studio: The Bell Piano Co., Yonge St.
Residence: 222 Cottenham Street.

FRANK S. WELSMAN
Pianist
Studio for Lessons at Toronto Con-
servatory of Music.
Residence: 30 Willocks Street.

J. D. A. TRIPP
For Piano Instruction and Concerts
Apply Toronto Conservatory of
Music.

FRANK CONVERSE SMITH
Violinist
Studio: Gerhard Heintzman, 97
Yonge Street.

DR. ALBERT HAM
Voice Production and Singing
Toronto Conservatory of Music, or
561 Jarvis Street.

J. W. L. FORSTER
Portrait Painter
Studio: 24 King Street West.

GARTLET
WATFORD, near London, England.
Principal, Miss Sell.
Beautifully situated. Highly certifi-
cated mistress. Every educational
advantage. Outdoor games encour-
aged. Special arrangements for hol-
idays for pupils from abroad. Refer-
ences kindly permitted to G. Ridout,
Esq., Spadina Gardens, Toronto.
Illustrated Prospectus will be sent
on application.

ARTHUR E. SEMPLE
Flautist
Toronto Symphony Orchestra
Toronto Festival Orchestra
Concert Engagements
Studio: 184 Grass St. Phone Coll. 4636.

The Heart of a Piano is the Action
Inset on
"OTTO HIGEL"
Piano Action

MUSIC



DURING the past several weeks our local choral conductors have been busily engaged in the task of reorganizing their choruses for the coming season. To fix upon the music to be performed, select the voices to sing it, engage the soloists and orchestra, involves a world of work in itself—and work that is entirely preliminary to the actual business of rehearsing, which begins next September. However, plans are now pretty well advanced, and our societies are about ready to print their musical protocols dealing with programmes projected and artists engaged.

Dr. Vogt and his Mendelssohn Choir propose to give a series of five concerts on Jan. 31, Feb. 1, 2, and 3, next. The superb Theodore Thomas Orchestra, which Mischa Elman, in a recent open letter, grouped with the Boston Symphony Orchestra as unsurpassed in the world, will co-operate with the chorus in the four evening concerts of the series. Their playing strength, numerically, will be the greatest ever employed in an orchestra in any local choral concert. At the Monday afternoon matinee, the orchestra under Mr. Stock's direction will have the assistance of the eminent pianist, Busoni, whom many critics now regard as the greatest of living pianistic virtuosi. Busoni commands the highest fee of any of the artists who will visit America next season.

Among the choral works to be presented are Brahms' magnum opus, "The German Requiem," than which no work ever taken up for study by the chorus has ever created so profound an impression. Perner's great characteristic musical legend, "The Children's Crusade," will receive two performances; and, on the Monday evening of the series, a high-class miscellaneous programme for chorus and orchestra will be rendered. The carefully selected children's chorus of 250 voices begins its rehearsals for the "Children's Crusade" this week.

Among the soloists already engaged for the choral works might be mentioned Mrs. Corinne Rider-Kelsey, who sang the part of Alys in the "Children's Crusade" at the last Cincinnati Festival, and has been re-engaged for the same part in the same work at Cincinnati next year; Mr. Claude Cunningham, baritone, and Mr. George Hamlin, tenor, who have been heard with much pleasure on previous occasions. A second soprano and bass soloists are yet to be engaged, negotiations being in progress with two singers of well-established reputation.

The unaccompanied selections chosen by Dr. Vogt include novelties by Brahms, Gavaerts, and others, besides Cherubim Songs by Tchaikowsky and Glinka. The Tchaikowsky number promises to surpass in interest the Cherubim Song, No. 3, of this composer, which has several times been given with great success by the Mendelssohn Choir in Toronto, as well as in their concerts in Buffalo, New York and Chicago.

The entire expenses of the series of concerts next season will aggregate fully \$22,000, a sum which equals the responsibility assumed at many of the world's most famous festivals. The strong position which the choir has won solely on its merits is indicated by the fact that no arrangements for a public guarantee fund are being made in connection with the season's concerts.

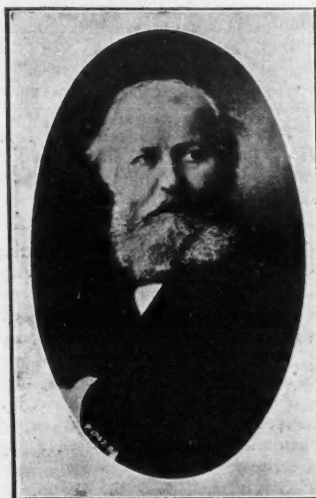
AS announced in last week's issue, the National Chorus under Dr. Ham will have the co-operation of the Toronto Symphony Orchestra in their concerts. As an orchestral conductor, Mr. Welsman has won his spurs in brilliant style, and the combination of the orchestra with this chorus should prove to be a very happy one. When Alice Nielson first appeared here in "The Fortune Teller," she made a decided hit and was highly praised by all of the leading critics, but it remained for her to create a furor when she subsequently sang the principal roles in "La Boheme" and "Don Pasquale" with the San Carlo Grand Opera Co. For next season Miss Nielson has been engaged by the directors of the Metropolitan Opera House, New York, thus leaving her open for concert work on nights when the castes are changed. Fulfilling their promise to secure the very best talent for their coming season's work, the managing committee of the National Chorus immediately placed them-

selves in communication with her manager with the result that she will sing at one of their performances, when no doubt she will repeat her former triumphs.

Dr. Albert Ham has chosen a number of very attractive choral numbers for this year's study, and there is no doubt that the artistic success made by the National last season will not only be equalled, but surpassed.

The membership list for the chorus closes on Monday next (May 31st.), and those desiring to be enrolled as singers should send in their names at once to Dr. Ham, 561 Jarvis Street.

THE Schubert Choir, under Mr. H. M. Fletcher, will still retain their allegiance to the Pittsburgh Orchestra, under the magnetic baton of Emil Paur. With commendable



CHARLES GOUNOD.

enterprise, the committee of the Schubert have engaged for both concerts the great grand opera prima donna, Madame Jeanne Jomelli, who created such a furor with her singing here last season.

Singers wishing to participate in these concerts on Feb. 21 and 22, next, should send in their names at once by postcard to Mr. Fletcher. Address all communications to 18 St. Mary St.

IT is not every day that a comic opera written, composed, orchestrated, sung, danced and acted by Torontonians appears amongst us. The production of "The Westerners" on Thursday, Friday and Saturday of last week marks such an event, and there is more than mere passing significance in the fact. The possession of our own Symphony Orchestra in Toronto is a dream come true; and some day no doubt the establishment of our own opera will be a thing of fact and not fancy. Such achievements only come after a long process of germination and development, and the appearance of "The Westerners" is a phase in the genesis of this idea which carries its own encouragement. Musically, the work does not aspire to originality of manner or matter; but one of the first steps in the development of any creative art is the imitative one, and most composers have had to pass through this stage. If they occasionally fail to get beyond it when their powers have matured, the lack is not in the system but in the man.

The music of "The Westerners," if somewhat reminiscent, was melodious and catchy in style, and its composer, Mr. J. Ernest Lawrence, should feel pleased with the reception accorded it by the large audiences in attendance. The vocal work of soloists and chorus was quite equal to the standard which one might expect in a city where the voice is as popular as is the case in Toronto.

IN the past 22 years the Toronto Conservatory of Music has graduated some 500 pupils. When one considers the fact that the attendance has gradually risen to 1,700 pupils per season, the high standard of graduation maintained becomes apparent, averaging less than 25 pupils per year. Among these graduates, an Alumni Association has recently been formed, and the following officers have been elected: President, Edward Fisher, Mus. Doc.; Vice-President, J. D. A. Tripp, A.T.C.M.; Recording Secretary, J. Humphrey Anger, Mus. Doc.; Corresponding Secretary, Edmund Hardy, Mus. Bac., F.T.C.M.; Secretary-Treasurer, F. E. Blachford, A. T.

TORONTO CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

COLLEGE ST. and UNIVERSITY AVE.

EDWARD FISHER, Mus. Doc., Musical Director.

EXAMINATIONS, JUNE 14 TO 19

SEND FOR 160 PAGE CALENDAR.

CONSERVATORY SCHOOL OF EXPRESSION

F. H. Kirkpatrick, Ph.D., Principal
SPECIAL CALENDAR
Public Reading, Oratory, Physical Culture, Dramatic Art and Literature.

ARTHUR BLIGHT

Concert Baritone
Teacher of Singing, Vocal Director
Ontario Ladies' College, Studio, North-
dunelm's, 15 King Street East. Phone
Main 4669.

Toronto Symphony Orchestra on the evening of June 3 at Massey Hall will be open to those holding cards of invitation on Monday morning, 31st inst., when upon payment of twenty-five cents seats may be reserved in any part of the house. This practically means a first-class orchestral concert with pleasing and capable soloists at a quarter of a dollar, and doubtless Massey Hall will be packed on this occasion. The reputation of the Conservatory will surely be sustained by the excellent showing of such talented and well instructed performers as Miss Connor, Miss Mason, and Mr. Ernest Seitz, pianists; Mrs. Sanderson, Miss Muriel Goggin, Miss White, Miss May Hinckley and Miss Marshall, vocalists; and Mr. Oscar Ziegler, violinist, who will contribute the solo parts in various concertos and operatic arias. The programme as finally arranged cannot be considered overlong, as, with the addition of a reading from a member of the School of Expression, it consists only of ten numbers. The Toronto public, in acknowledging the share borne by the Conservatory in the growth of musical progress in this city, is certain to welcome an opportunity like the present of testifying by its enthusiasm in Massey Hall on June 3rd a deep appreciation of Dr. Fisher's zeal and of the enterprise which characterizes our leading school of music. The Symphony Orchestra under Mr. Welsman will furnish the accompaniments to several brilliant and interesting works.

Dr. Torrington is to be congratulated upon the success already attained by his gifted pupil, Miss Alma Clarke, who gave the last of her series of Piano Recitals in the Toronto College of Music hall on Wednesday evening. Miss Clarke's numbers were the Beethoven Sonata Op. 31, No. 2; the Chopin "Fantaisie Impromptu," Etude Op. 10, No. 12 and Polonaise Op. 53; Moszkowski "En Automne"; Mendelssohn "Spinning Song"; the Liszt "Liebestraum," No. 3 and Rhapsodie No. 6. For her interpretation of the Chopin group, Miss Clarke deserves special praise, and in response to an encore played the Berceuse in D Flat charmingly. Miss Margaret Casey assisted Miss Clarke, singing the Aria, "Softly Sighs" (Der Freischütz), Weber, and the Duet "Of Fairy Wand Had I the Power" with Mr. J. D. Richardson, whose solos, "Bois Epais," Lully, and "Lament" by Frank Lambert were very much enjoyed.

The pupils of Mr. Howard Massey Frederick gave a successful vocal recital in the Conservatory Music Hall on Saturday evening last. Mr. Frederick has a large and enthusiastic class, and the programme performed reflected much credit upon this popular teacher.

Miss Edith M. Parker, pupil of Lillian M. Kirby, has resigned her position as contralto soloist in Cowan Ave. church to accept the position in Cook's Church.

The plan for the annual closing concert of the Toronto Conservatory of Music in conjunction with the

A London despatch says: Mr. Edmond Burke, the Canadian baritone, whose singing at the Royal Opera, the Hague, has created much interest in musical circles during the last year, received an ovation yesterday, when he appeared at Alys Bateman's recital, in Aeolian Hall. On May 24 Mr. Burke sings at Queen's Hall, with Patti, Santley and Muriel Foster.

Knicker—Did your father give you an auto? Bocker—Yes, but he didn't endow it.—Harper's Bazar.

THE MARGARET EATON SCHOOL of Literature and Expression

North Street, Toronto.

Mrs. Scott Raff, Principal.

English Literature, French and German, Physical Culture, Voice Culture, Interpretation and Dramatic Art. School reopens October 1.

Send for Calendar.

WILLIAM GILLESPIE

Baritone
Choirmaster, Bond St. Cong. Church.
JESSIE DUCKER-GILLESPIE
Violin and Piano
Studio: 155 King Street East, Stand-
ard Bank Chambers.
Residence: 10 Beaconsfield Avenue.
Phone: Main 2909, Park 1666.

W. E. FAIRCLOUGH, F.R.C.O.

Piano, Organ, Theory
Studios at Nordheimer's and Toronto
College of Music.
Residence: 48 Hawthorne Avenue,
Rosedale. Phone: North 2937.

WILLIE'S RUBBER BALL.

The Tale of How the Little Wiggins Boy Lost His Reputation.

For months Willie's rubber ball had been lost. Mother had searched the house from cellar to attic. Father had followed her over the course, but the ball was still lost. Willie knew that he had put it somewhere but was not able to recollect the place. Every few days the search would be renewed, in vain, and finally it was decided in family conclave that the little Wiggins boy had stolen it when he had come over to play with Angel-Willie. An interdict issued forbidding all further commerce with the abandoned Wiggins. Then the piano tuner came. He found the ball lodged against the low bass strings, Willie having tossed it in. The interdict was lifted and peace reigned. If any one had been using the piano, the discovery would have been made earlier, but Willie's sister, the musician of the family, had married and departed. The piano stood idle, though father was exceedingly fond of music. If he had had an Angelus a great deal of trouble would have been saved and a great deal of pleasure provided. The Angelus provides the technique of a piano virtuoso to everyone. It never makes a mistake, no matter how difficult the music may be. Moreover it has simple appliances to increase or lessen the tone or to instantaneously quicken or retard the time. It is by these two means that all piano expression is secured. Any person, therefore, with a love for music can give a performance fully equal to that of the greatest piano virtuoso. The Angelus is sold exclusively as an interior part of the Gourlay piano, an instrument which is rightly regarded as the finest piano made in Canada. The union of the Gourlay and the Angelus is a happy one and must be seen at the Yonge Street warerooms of Messrs. Gourlay, Winter & Leeming to be properly appreciated.

Apartments for rent in the Parkview Mansions, one of the handsomest residential buildings in Canada, containing every convenience; the location is undoubtedly one of the most healthful and desirable in Toronto, overlooking Lake Ontario and High Park; the building is fireproof and constructed in a most substantial manner, the corridors and stairways are spacious, bright and airy, the suites contain from three to seven rooms each, with a complete bathroom and toilet; a stationary gas range is installed in each kitchen, the electric light, gas fixtures and refrigerator are in place, elevator service day and night. Apply on the premises to Mr. G. E. Morgan, Superintendent, corner Fermanagh and Roncesvalles avenues, or H. H. Williams & Co., 26 Victoria street.



TAILOR AND HABERDASHER
TORONTO.

THE ESSENTIAL FEATURE
IN

UNDERWEAR

Is its open-nature permitting the body to breathe through, you get this in fine pure wool such as

JAEGERS

You get it in the genuine
"AERTEX" CELLULAR
Every size and style in stock.

Shirts and Trunk
Drawers from 75c

United Garments

from \$1.75

WREYFORD & CO.

Phone M. 2611 85 KING ST. W.

In Selecting Your Underwear for Summer do You Consider the Real Needs of Your Body?

Nature clothes animals with wool (hair or fur) in hot as well as cold climates—never with cotton or linen.

Cotton and linen, when damp do not dry as quickly as wool—and being plant fibres they absorb Carbon Dioxide (a deadly poison) and other noxious substances.

Why wear either linen or cotton, both which are uncleanly, uncomfortable, oppressive and harmful in hot weather?

Wool is the only covering for human beings which approaches Nature's covering for animals. If you have worn wool for any outdoor sports—you know that skin moisture is readily evaporated, and that the skin is not chilled as with linen or cotton.

Woolen underwear, shirts and clothing keep the skin pores working freely, removing the feeling of oppressive heat, all fear of chills, and giving a lightness and freedom unknown to those who have not tried it.

The Jaeger System provides absolutely pure undyed woolen underwear of gauge texture, and the smartest and most up-to-date styles in shirts for men, who value health and comfort during business hours in the hot weather.

The needs of ladies and children are equally well provided for. We shall be pleased to mail catalogue or to show the goods at our own store.



Look for the Jaeger Trade Mark

DR. JAEGER

SANITARY WOOLLEN SYSTEM

CO. LIMITED

10 Adelaide St. W.

(Two Doors From Yonge)

Also at Montreal and Winnipeg

2 in 1

SHOE POLISH

The Perfect Dressing for Ladies' Shoes.

Preserves the finest leather and gives a brilliant polish that will not rub off or soil the daintiest garments.

No dealer careful of his reputation will say anything else is as good.

At all Dealers

10c. and 25c. tins



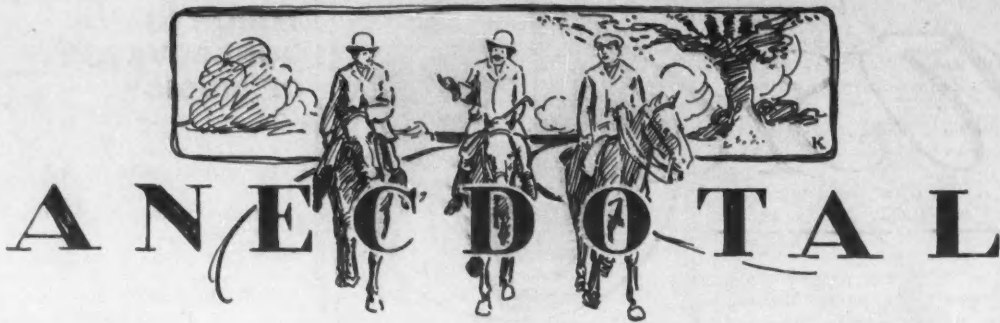
SPRING HOUSE-CLEANING

The good housekeeper wants to get through housecleaning as quickly as possible. Let us aid you by clearing or drying your curtains and furniture coverings. Phone and our wagon will call.

R. PARKER & CO.

Cleaners and Dyers, Toronto.

201 and 791 Yonge St., 59 King St. W., 471 and 1224 Queen St. West, 277 Queen St. East.



A CERTAIN rich farmer has a daughter whose sole occupation is the search for "culture." One day a friend of the farmer's came along. "So your daughter has gone to Europe after all?" he said.

"Ya-as," drawled the farmer; "she's been daffy t' go ever since she left skule. These here female girl colleges dew put ideas intew women's heads. Her maw an' me never could calc'late why she was so set t' go t' Yurrupe. She don't know a soul thar."

COLONEL ARTICHOKE GIFFORD was in the smoking-room of a steamer, talking about his ancestors. They were sailormen sailing from New England ports, and, the Colonel admitted, sometimes running in a cargo of slaves from Africa when the trade was dull in other lines.

"I remember hearing my grandfather tell of one trip," said the Colonel, "when they had three hundred

with white icing. It is served in pie-shaped pieces. Stopping at a country hotel Mr. Washington called for this delicacy. The waiter brought him something that resembled it, but the icing was chocolate instead of white.

Mr. Washington looked it over, then turned to the waiter and said: "You've made a mistake. I wanted George not Booker."

A CERTAIN publisher, whose chief recreation is baseball, employs now and then in private conversation a quaint variety of figurative expression calculated to display his familiarity with the game.

A paper had been submitted by a friend. Its style was supposed to be very lofty and impressive. In reality, however, it was exceedingly rhetorical and diffuse, especially the introduction, which was spun out to a ridiculous length. Moreover, the conclusions reached by the author were as

He arose as gracefully as he could, saying to the storekeeper, "Blame it, the handle was loose!"

"Yes, sir," replied Jack; "that's why I didn't use it."

A PRISONER at the sessions—he must have been Irish—had been duly convicted of theft, when it was seen, on "proving previous convictions," that he had actually been in prison at the time the theft was committed.

"Why didn't you say so?" asked the judge of the prisoner angrily.

"Your lordship, I was afraid of prejudicing the jury against me."

A YOUNG married couple were exchanging some rather caustic remarks touching their respective expenditures, when the wife exclaimed: "Well, Tom, of all the nerve! The idea of you objecting to my bills! Why, as you know, father pays them all!"

"That's just it," retorted Tom. "How can I have the audacity to ask him to meet any of mine when you're touching him up all the time?"

THREE doctors were operating on a man for appendicitis. After the operation was completed one of the doctors missed a small sponge. The patient was reopened, the sponge found within, and the man sewed up again. Immediately the second doctor missed a needle. Again the patient was opened and closed. Then the third doctor missed a pair of scissors.

"Gentlemen," said the victim, as they were about to open him up again, "for heaven's sake, if you're going to keep this up, put buttons on me."

ONE morning not long ago there burst into the office of a certain physician an excited individual, who, as he perceived the doctor just disappearing into his consulting room with a patient, exclaimed:

"Doctor! Doctor! Just one moment!"

"I'll see you shortly," was the curt professional response.

"Only a second, Doctor! Only a second is what I want!" protested the perturbed one.

"I'll see you shortly," reiterated the physician, with increasing patience.

Whereupon, with a sigh, the man took a seat in the general reception hall. His excitement soon subsided, for he read the morning paper through, glanced through a number of magazines and played awhile with the doctor's cat. Then, after a period of half an hour, the doctor reappeared and, in an air of great condescension, said to the erstwhile excited person:

"Now, sir, I am at your service. Your turn has come. What can I do for you?"

"Oh, nothing special," was the reply. "I only dropped in to tell you that your neighbor's cows have escaped from the yard and are now having a fine time among your flower-beds."

A TEACHER in a certain public school one day asked the class in English to give some examples in composition by writing a few personal such as are contained in the columns of newspapers. One of the younger members of the class won the plaudits of his fellows by writing:

"The college boys have returned to their schools to wait for another vacation."

A SOUTHERN merchant has frequented occasion to rebuke Ike, his darky porter, for his tardiness in reporting for duty in the morning. Ike is always ready with a more or less ingenious excuse.

"You're two hours late, Ike!" exclaimed the employer one morning. "This sort of thing must stop! Otherwise, I'm going to fire you, understand!"

"Deed, Mistah Edward," replied Ike, "it wa'n't mah fault, dis time! Honest! I was kicked by a mule!"

"Kicked by a mule? Well, even if that were so, it wouldn't delay you for more than an hour. You'll have to think of a better excuse than that."

Ike looked aggrieved. "Mistah Edward," he continued solemnly, "it might have been all right if dat mule kicked me in dis direction; but he didn't—he kicked me de odder way!"



Mrs. Bullyon-Boundermere (delighted to find herself chatting with a Countess)—"Hats aren't pretty just now, are they? And really I think Amourette's are the ugliest of all. I was there to-day and positively couldn't give an order. Each hat they showed me was more frightful than the last."

The Countess—"So sorry we couldn't please you. Amourette's is a little venture of mine, you know."—Punch.

slaves aboard. The weather was very bad, the accommodations none too good, and the slaves were crowded. A lot of them died. First day out, twenty or thirty of them died and they threw them overboard; next day twenty died and they threw them overboard. Next day, the same way. They kept dying—"

"And, I suppose," broke in a man who was smoking a pipe, "when the slaves were all dead and disposed of, they were so in the habit that they just blacked up the crew and threw them overboard."

THE dusky man-servant of a Washington official, being granted leave of absence not long ago to visit his home in Virginia, hid himself to a department store to purchase a valise.

The salesman seemed to think the darky should purchase something in the way of a large bag. "Here's a fine one," he said. "The best alligator bag you can get. Only—"

"Look heah, boss," interrupted the darky impatiently, "I done tole yo' several times I dont want no alligator bag. I ain't goin' to Floridy. It's goin' to mah home in Virginny."

A WELL-KNOWN judge invited a friend of his, a lawyer, to go for a short trip on his yacht. A storm came up and the boat began to roll and toss in a manner which the lawyer did not relish.

The judge laid a hand on his friend's shoulder and said: "My dear fellow, is there anything I can do to make you comfortable?"

"Yes," was the grim reply, "over-rule this motion."

"Of course women should vote," said Oliver Herford. "Women deserve the suffrage as much as men—more, because their minds are purer and cleaner."

"Cleaner?" cried the sweet young thing Mr. Herford had taken in to dinner. "Of course they are, ever and ever so much cleaner! But how do you know that?"

"Because they change them so much oftener," said he, solemnly.

BOOKER T. WASHINGTON, on a tour of New England, formed a habit of eating Washington pie. Washington pie is a two-layer cake with a custard filling, and covered

weak and impotent as the introduction.

"Frank," asked the publisher, not unkindly, when the writer came for his manuscript, "don't you think you took a rather long run for so short a slide?"

THE following golf story has been associated with the name of Oscar Asche. He began a round rather badly, but at length got in a really clean shot. Turning to his caddy, a dour Scotch youth, he said: "Now, then, I'm not the worst player you've carried for, am I?"

There was no reply. Later on, a long putt was successfully holed, and Mr. Asche cried again:

"What did I tell you? I'm not the worst player you've carried for, am I?"

There was a long pause. Then the caddy replied:

"Man, I'm just thinkin'!"

AN after-dinner speaker, discussing certain forms of credit, related this story:

"A bartender told me how, the other day, a seedy chap turned to him from the free lunch counter and said: 'Can you trust me for a glass of beer till to-morrow evening, friend?'

"No, sir. Nix!" said the bartender.

"Well, I'm sorry," said the man. It seemed kinder small to eat the amount of free lunch I've done and then not buy nothin'!"

THE absent-minded professor returned home one evening, and, after ringing his front door-bell for some time to no effect, heard the maid's voice from the second-story window: "The professor is not in."

"All right," quietly answered the professor; "I'll call again." And he hobbled down the stone steps.

THE superintendent of a factory went into the storehouse one day and saw the storekeeper tugging away at a big case of goods. His face was red and the muscles of his neck were bulging out.

"Hold on, there, Jack," cried the superintendent; "allow me to demonstrate to you the power of brain over muscle." He then grabbed a hook that was on a shelf and stuck it into the case, and, giving a quick jerk, he fell backward into a pile of rubbish.

Over 20 Million cups
of CHASE & SANBORN'S
SEAL BRAND COFFEE
were drunk in Canada
during last year.

Why!

In 1 and 2 pound tin cans. Never in bulk.



Old Furniture, Rare China, and Antiques in General

These are features that add to the attractiveness of the home. In purchasing such goods it is important to deal with a reputable firm. JENKINS ANTIQUES are authentic, and their intrinsic worth is apparent to the connoisseur.

B. M. & T. Jenkins

Antique Gallery

422-424 Yonge St. - - Toronto

All Pilsener Lager

is not necessarily O'Keefe's Pilsener. The word Pilsener denotes the celebrated process of brewing originated in the town of Pilsen, Germany.

O'Keefe's Pilsener Lager

The Beer with a Reputation

is brewed after the true formula. It is the original "Light Beer in the Light Bottle," brewed only from pure barley, malt, choicest hops and filtered water—filtered after it is brewed and pasteurized after it is bottled.

Look Out For Substitutes Look for the "O.K." on the bottle.

THE O'KEEFE BREWERY CO., LIMITED, TORONTO

George IV of England—and many princes and society leaders since his time have worn

FOWNES GLOVES

But that is the least of the reasons why you should wear them. If you want a strong, handsome glove; well fitting and properly put together, you will appreciate the material, style and workmanship that have made "Fownes" supreme for one hundred and thirty years.

Never sold under any other name than FOWNES.

Every Chocolate is wrapped, and on each wrapper is printed the flavor of the cream.

For sale only by

Michie & Co., Ltd.

7 King St. W., Toronto



Solitaire stripes from the hair line to stripes one inch wide, solid backgrounds are correct. We show them in many shades in pure stock worsted and flannels. \$20.00

THE SPRING OF ALL COMFORT.

The Spring of all comfort is the season with a new suit that fits and pleases every way.

A suit that hangs well and stays in shape, not only becomes the wearer, but gives that contentment of mind that is a continual feast.

There is such a difference between a suit that is just right and one that is near right.

Fault in a garment annoys almost as much as a cinder in the eye.

You are always conscious of it, and feel sure that others must notice it.

For Spring clothes that will give you grace of form and comfort of mind, try Fashion-Craft.

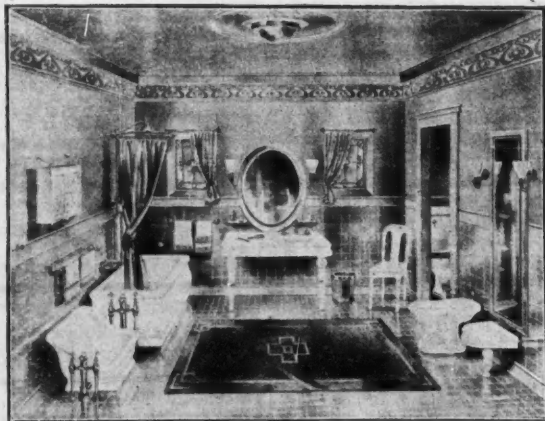
Fashion-Craft

PETER BELLINGER, Prop.,
Manning Arcade, 22 King St. W., Toronto.

ALEXANDRA WARE

The highest development in sanitary bathroom fixtures.

Easy to install; moderate in cost; handsome in appearance.



THE TROUBLE

with most kinds of bathroom fittings lies in their tendency to "crack" and allow the water to permeate the material—thus causing a most unsanitary condition.

That is one reason why it is so important that you should insist on having "ALEXANDRA" WARE in your bathroom.

Made of cast iron, covered with heavy porcelain enamel, "ALEXANDRA" WARE positively cannot crack, and is thus— from a hygienic standpoint alone—worthy your serious consideration.

The Standard Ideal Company Ltd.

Sales Offices and Show Rooms
Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg

Head Office and Factories
Port Hope, Canada

Lea's

"TID-BIT PICKLES"

The Piece de Resistance

PACKED IN TWELVE VARIETIES

The Lea Pickling and Preserving Co., LIMITED
SIMCOE, ONT.



SOMETIMES I wonder at parents! Parents of unhealthy or boorish or stupid or impertinent children. I wonder that they feel so little responsibility for that excrescence on the face of nature, their offspring. I don't merely mean a child who is naughty or disturbing in its baby tantrums, but a grown-up child who is unwholesome inside and out. The parents would horribly resent being talked to about their child's shortcomings; they would probably and indignantly deny them, or their responsibility for them, and yet, in nine cases out of ten there is a great probability that if the child's parents had been alert, wise, firm, patient as really responsible parents are, from their earliest hours, the faults which repel folk from the child would never have taken root. Children are clothed and fed and left to take their chance of developing along right lines, without a standard, an ideal or any inspiration to nobility in nine cases out of ten. An affectionate indulgence, easy optimism, purblind complaisance and fitful punishment is the routine of many a parent's dealing with a child. "Why worry. They'll come up all right as we did," say these parents pleasantly. And if no good seed be sown, and weeds rule the land, who can wonder? The rarest of God's good works is the responsible parent, who realizes the need and the appeal of the plastic nature in his hands, and gently, tactfully fills the empty cradle with good pure and growing things, watching but not worrying, guiding, suggesting, shielding, not with fussy superiority, but with the hearty enthusiasm of a fellow worker with the little creature for its best gain and good! When parents live in this attitude with their children, results will be great.

We are reading of appeals made from the newer sections of our big Canada (by men whose modest description of themselves is rather convincing) for wives willing to wed without many preliminaries. "I want," says one, "a healthy, good-natured girl, who has the home-making instinct. I don't care about beauty, other than health and good temper bestows; but if I get a hearty, willing, sensible girl to be my wife, I'll do all I can to make her happy." I've been so impressed by the tone of that young man, that I have my eye on a wife for him. That she is very attractive, I hope, stand in her way. Another man writes that he had a fine girl selected, and was persuading her to be a pioneer, in the far West, when her sister, who had married a high flier who had made a fortune in mines, talked her out of the notion that love, not money, was the great good. The girl has changed her mind and given him the mitten, and he writes bitterly, as isn't at all surprising. Then one more thus states his case: "I am forty this year, and would be so glad to settle down. Have good income and could provide well for wife and family, but am out-of-the-way of meeting nice women or girls. How can I find that great blessing—a true, good, little wife. Perhaps you could suggest or help me somehow!" I find these letters very pathetic in a fashion. It is a shame that homes can't be assembled for these chaps, who are sterling stuff, or I am no judge of a man. Another man, a bit of a joker, perhaps, but possibly sincere enough, says that he has tried to capture a nice girl more than once, but they all seem to disapprove of him because he is very stout! There's tragedy for you!

I could not help wishing I could take Gypsy Smith to the Races last Monday. Never have earth and lake and sky been more adorable than that as seen from the grand stand that glorious Victoria Day. It would have taken a more obstinate evil-hunter than is the big revivalist to see anything terrible or wrong out there. The charming face of nature, the people gay and happy, everyone luxuriating in the first real summer day, the bright smiles and merry laughter, the little hospitalities, all so easy and merry—it was one of the sweetest open-air sights ever seen in Toronto. Perhaps his keen eye would have seen something bad where we didn't, his alert imagination might have fancied those pretty faces hiding secret sins, those jolly men secreting dark records of wickedness. And he might have been wrong!

LADY GAY.

Tommy—Paw, what is concentrated lye? Mr. Tucker—It's the short and ugly word, Tommy. Don't bother me. —Chicago Tribune.

Blow.

I LOVE philosophy, dear friend, And dote on logic (in its place); But may the kindly heavens forfend The long and the lugubrious face. Not all of knowledge must be known, Not all of pain and sorrow borne, And he is happiest who has blown Both far and near his festive horn.

Who knows but life may be the joke Of some bright angel for a lark? It's wrong to think the angels poke About in moods both dull and dark. If so, it really is a jest To think this world is all forlorn, When one might take things at their best And blow with glee a merry horn.

There's but one caution as you go Your way along earth's motley miles, Enjoying to the full the show And spreading joy with many smiles, And that is this: You must not look Upon your brother man with scorn And bring his happiness to book ' Because he too doth blow his horn.

This is a world of sunshine days, Of nights of rest and pleasant dreams, And as men go their sundry ways Each to himself the best man seems: And this is where the joke comes in, When there's no choice but to be born To grieve about what might have been And fail to blow your own big horn. —Charles W. Stevenson, in New York Sun.

A True Nature Story.

LAST spring a cat on the farm of Albert Fisher, near Waterville, N.Y., had several small kittens. As the farm was overstocked with cats her young were taken from her and drowned. After that the cat seemed very unhappy, and being a house favorite she received considerable sympathy.

One day shortly after her kittens were taken from her a young squirrel which had fallen from its nest in the hollow of a tree was found and taken to the cat with the idea that it would be a dainty morsel to tempt her appetite.

Instead of pouncing upon it cat fashion she took the young squirrel to the box where she had so recently mothered her own young and there bestowed upon the squirrel all the affection she had previously given to her kittens.

Stranger still, says a writer in Country Life in America, in about two hours the old cat had hunted out the squirrel's nest in a tree some distance away and had carried the remainder of the young squirrels in her mouth, one at a time, to her box in the house.

Then until the squirrels were nearly full grown the cat watched over them with all the solicitude that is possible for any animal mother to show, even providing nourishment for them in exactly the same manner that she had for her own young. When the squirrels had outgrown a mother's attention they were very tame and were given to friends of the family.

OF Sabbath-breaking north of the Tweed there is the story of the Scot and his wheelbarrow, which has been fathered upon Sir Archibald Geikie. Donald was hammering away at the bottom of his garden when his wife came to the door.

"Mon," she said, "ye're making much clatter. What wull the neebors say?" "Dom the neebors," said the busy one. "I maun get ma' barra mendit." "Oh, but Donald, it's vera wrang to work on Sawbath," expostulated the good wife; "ye ought to use screws."

WEEK-END TRIPS.

After your week's work and worry is over there is nothing more refreshing to both mind and body than a little pleasure trip. The Grand Trunk Railway System will issue return tickets to a great many points in Ontario at single fare, with ten cents added, good going Saturday or Sunday, returning any train Monday. For tickets and further information call at City Ticket Office, northwest corner King and Yonge streets. Phone Main 4209.

It is sufficient for some people that they drink anything called tea. Others prefer a standard brand like "Salada," which has a reputation for being good. The latter get more enjoyment out of life. In buying tea for the satisfaction you expect to get from its use, it will pay to purchase "Salada." Avoid anything "just as good." Imitations are invariably of poor quality.

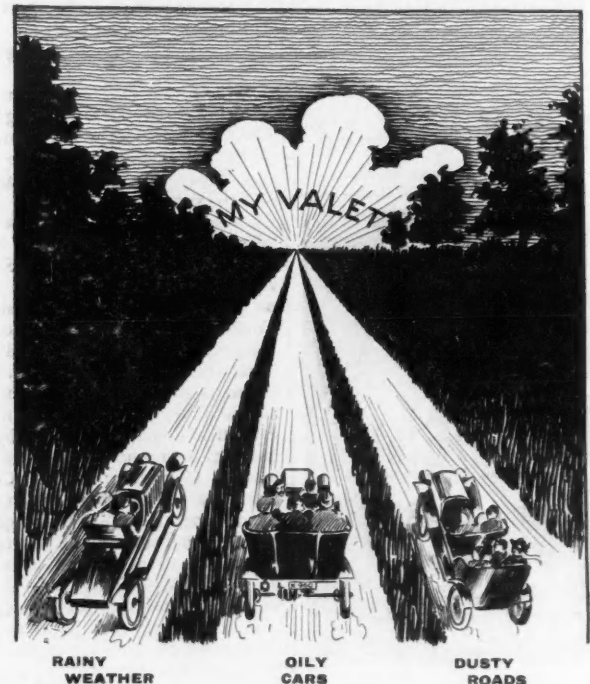
A judge of human nature usually makes a mistake in his estimate of himself.—June Smart Set.

W. A. Murray & Co. Limited

56 Years' Growth in Merchandising

STYLISH LINGERIE DRESSES

Just the thing to wear during the summer months, dainty and stylish, cool and refreshing during the hot months. We sold a large number of these dresses last season, and we are now prepared with a larger and more exclusive stock than ever, so that you cannot fail to pick out just the garment that will be most suitable for you. A line that we know will be popular, it being made in the one-piece style in fine Swiss mulls, tastefully trimmed with Valenciennes lace and insertion, dainty shades of sky, pink, mauve, as well as white. On view in our Showrooms, at \$12.50.



ALL ROADS LEAD TO "MY VALET"

PERFECT FACILITIES and years of experience are the reason of our great success in Cleaning and Dyeing dainty Evening Costumes, Opera Cloaks, Laces, Gloves, Auto Coats, Gentlemen's Clothing, etc. We clean anything from an Automobile Cover to a Lace Scarf.

Express Charges Paid One Way On Out-of-Town Orders

SEND FOR OUR NEW BOOKLET. IT TELLS ALL.

"MY VALET"

FOUNTAIN THE CLEANER

30-32-34 Adelaide Street West - TORONTO
PHONES, MAIN 5900-5901



Eureka Refrigerators

Keep Food Perfectly Sweet and Wholesome

In order that a refrigerator may be sanitary and safe, the air must circulate thoroughly in every part. If the air is stagnant in any section of the cooling chamber the food there will soon spoil and become unfit—in fact dangerous—to eat. "Eureka" Refrigerators have the most perfect system of air circulation known. Not a fraction of a square inch of stagnant air is possible in the whole cooling chamber. There is a constant current of cold, dry air through every part. That is why "Eureka" keep food so perfectly, why they give such splendid satisfaction, and why so many of them are used by Butchers, Grocers, Hotels, Restaurants, Hospitals and Steamboats in every part of the Dominion. Lined with Odorless Spruce or Genuine Porcelain, there is nothing about the "Eureka" to rust or corrode or poison the food. The whole interior fitting can be removed in a moment for cleaning. Sold direct to the user—at Factory prices. Can be seen at the works, 54 Noble St., Toronto. Leave Queen St. West Cars at Brock Ave. and go one block north to Noble St.

Eureka Refrigerator Co., Limited, Toronto

Food Fads may come and go, but

SHREDDED WHEAT

goes on forever. It contains more real nutriment than meat or eggs and is more easily digested. Try it for breakfast.

A Billion Man Can't
enjoy himself or his business.
What then? Take

Abbey's
Effervescent Salt

SOLD EVERYWHERE. 32



Queen Quality shoes for every occasion!

We have a different Queen Quality for every hour in the day, for every need, for all weathers, for all functions.

Just to see our display is to learn a lot.

THE ROBERT **SIMPSON** COMPANY LIMITED



ASK for
Perin Gloves
Sold Everywhere
REGISTERED

LABATT'S

Recommended by physicians
for nervous people. Taken
at night, it acts as a harmless
and very effective hypnotic.
Calming and a nerve tonic—
nourishes and strengthens.
Palatable and without any
disagreeable after effects.

PORTER



OMEGA
THE WATCH OF MATCHLESS MERIT
The two great distinctive features of the "OMEGA" are "Accuracy" and "Durability".
For sale by all jewelers.

OMEGA 12 SIZE WATCH
Thin Model
Open Face, Full 15 Jeweled
Price Each, Fitted in Cases:
Regal—Sterling Silver... \$13.50
Banner—Gold Filled... 15.00
Sovereign—Gold Filled... 19.25
Regal—14k. Solid Gold... 47.00
Money refunded if not satisfied.

ORDER FROM
ELLIS BROS. 108 Yonge St.
Toronto
The "Ellis Red Book" No. 1—
a complete jewelry and watch
catalogue—sent free on request.

ALEX. MILLARD
UNDERTAKER
Private Mortuary
Phone M. 876. 359 Yonge St.

SOCIETY

THE St. Andrew's College sports were held on the campus on Thursday afternoon of last week, when a beautiful day favored the event. Sir Mortimer and Lady Clark were the guests of honor, and Lady Clark presented the prizes, and was in turn presented with a huge bouquet. Mrs. Macdonald received a few friends after the sports for tea in her artistic quarters, and Dr. Macdonald heard all sorts of nice things said about the progress of the College. There was a huge tent for refreshments on the campus, and there the collegians entertained their mothers, sisters, cousins, and aunts with hearty hospitality. The day was a great success in every way, and the boys made an excellent showing.

At Upper Canada College sports on Friday of last week, rain inopportunely arrived, but despite the unfortunate weather, the sports programme was carried out and a goodly number of relatives and friends of the contestants watched their progress. Afterwards the prizes were presented in the hall, Their Excellencies arriving in time to encourage the affair and take tea with Mrs. Auden. The usual simple and effective decorations of the tea-table were carried out, and a very nice gathering enjoyed this happy finale of what is always a great day for Upper Canada College.

Mrs. Jarvis (nee Montgomery) is with her sister, Mrs. De Leigh Wilson, and both looked very handsome at the Races this week. The pretty dark-eyed bride, Mrs. Lyle, and the stylish young matron, Mrs. Alfred Hawes, looked very well. Mr. and Mrs. Henri Suydam and Mr. Harold were a popular trio, Mrs. Suydam looking stunning in very smart gowns, and having a very stylish guest, Mrs. Coldham, with her. The absence of many of the Beardmore and Mackenzie families, who are abroad; the whole Cawthra family, who are abroad or in deep mourning, and several other regular patrons of the May meeting, somewhat damped the gay hilarity in certain circles. Colonel Smith was down from London. Mr. Sands from New York, and quite a party from Montreal helped to add eclat to the event. Miss Gladys Murton is with Mrs. Clinch. Mr. Hobson was down from Hamilton. Montreal sent a fine contingent, and many Torontonians are planning to attend the Blue Bonnets meeting there which follows the O.J.C.

Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Macdougall have moved from Macpherson avenue to Cottingham street.

The Galt Horse Show next week, on 3, 4, and 5 of June, is a sporty event which well repays a visit.

The Pearson-Brophy wedding takes place next Saturday in St. Peter's church at half-past two.

Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Ivy sailed by the Adriatic this week for a holiday in England.

The account of a quiet wedding at Alvinston between two of that town's most popular younger set reached me too late for insertion last week. On account of a recent bereavement elaborate preparations had to be eliminated, but amid the heartiest of good wishes, Miss Minnie McLachlin, A.T.C.M., and Mr. Grant Gordon, of Dryden, formerly bank manager at Alvinston, were married by Rev. Neil Campbell, of Inwood. The going-away gown of the bride was a rich blue broadcloth trimmed with silver and net blouse, with hat to match. In the fall Mr. and Mrs. Gordon will reside in Toronto.

Births, Marriages and Deaths.

BIRTHS.
MARRIOTT—At Strathcona, Alberta, on May 26, 1909, the wife of Mr. G. W. Marriott, manager of the Bank of Commerce—a son.

ROCHEREAU—On May 24, 1909, to Mr. and Mrs. Rochereau de la Sabliere, at "La Futale,"—a daughter.

TAYLOR—On Saturday, May 22, 1909, at 60 Woodlawn avenue, to Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Taylor—a son.

MARRIAGES.
GORDON—McLACHLIN—At the residence of the bride's mother, Alvinston, Mary Adeline (Minnie) McLachlin to Mr. T. A. Grant Gordon, of Dryden.

HODGE—BOULTBEE—At St. Thomas' Church, Toronto, on May 26, by the Rev. Canon MacNab of St. Alban's Cathedral, assisted by the Rev. Hamilton R. Mockridge, M.A., assistant priest of St. Thomas' Church, Charles Edward Morgan Hodge, of London, Eng., only son of the late Charles Harvey Hodge, of New York, to Gladys, youngest daughter of the late William Bouthbee, of Ivor House, Toronto.

LOWNDES—TAYLOR—On Saturday, May 22, 1909, at Bloor Street Presbyterian Church, Toronto, by the Rev. Dr. Wallace, Erin Ferguson, eldest daughter of James Ferguson Taylor, to Charles B. Lowndes, all of Toronto.

SCHAFFTER—PUGH—On Saturday, May 22, by the Rev. J. W. Bell, Alice Mary Pugh, of Toronto, to Mr. Charles George Schaffter, of Winnipeg.

DEATH.
GREGG—On Wednesday, May 26, 1909, at his residence, 3 Washington avenue, Rev. William Gregg, D.D., Professor Emeritus, Knox College, Toronto, in the 92nd year of his age.

PHONE
W.H. STONE CO.

UNDERTAKERS

32 CARLTON ST.
N. 9786

ated, but amid the heartiest of good wishes, Miss Minnie McLachlin, A.T.C.M., and Mr. Grant Gordon, of Dryden, formerly bank manager at Alvinston, were married by Rev. Neil Campbell, of Inwood. The going-away gown of the bride was a rich blue broadcloth trimmed with silver and net blouse, with hat to match. In the fall Mr. and Mrs. Gordon will reside in Toronto.

Mr. Harold Denison, R.N., who has been with his people at Rusholme on leave, has returned to his ship, sailing by the Victorian yesterday from Montreal for England. As Mr. Denison only had forty-eight hours' notice to return, his adieux were hurried, but all who have met the young naval officer regret very much that he was obliged to say good-bye so soon.

Mrs. Jeffery Foot, Mrs. Bassett and Miss Grace Evans have sailed for England.

Mrs. Jack Cruso was very much admired on Victoria Day at the Races in an exquisite pale blue *voile de soie* gown with picture hat and blue plumes. On another afternoon she was beautifully gowned in pale grey. Mrs. Tom Clark also wore a rich grey costume and toque. Several ladies had mandarin coats, Mrs. Victor Williams' heavy white silk with raised embroidery being particularly handsome.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth A. Miller, 415 Dovercourt road, announce the engagement of their daughter, Marion, to W. E. Hobson, of Winnipeg. The marriage is to take place very quietly in June.

The engagement is announced of Miss Gertrude Mary Ross, fourth daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Simon Ross, Dunbar road, Rosedale, to Mr. Edward George O'Kelly, son of Mr. and Mrs. Edward O'Kelly, of Dublin, Ireland. Their marriage will take place the latter part of June.

The Rev. J. C. Stevenson and Mr. Collier Stevenson, of Hamilton, were in town last Saturday.

The engagement of Miss Marion Gwyn, of Staplehurst, Dundas, and Mr. F. Britton Osler was announced early this week.

The marriage of Miss Regina Candace Stiles, daughter of the late Mr. H. Belfry Stiles, and Mr. Frank Blake Rogers will take place the end of next month.

Since Dame Fashion has decreed that the Lady Beautiful shall possess all the grace and symmetry of a flagpole, the corset manufacturer is busily engaged pressing milady into lines instead of curves (or rather her corsets, which amounts to the same thing) with thirteen-pound electric flat-irons with automatic handle and regulator stand. When curves were *au fait* electric heat was used to dry the corsets over copper forms. Electric flat-irons, percolators, hair dryers and curlers, and many other domestic appliances, including electric cleaning machines, are in common use and are on exhibition at the display rooms of the local electric company.

A Canadian in London

Mr. Isidore Ascher Writes Some Interesting Reminiscences of Famous Men He Has Met There.

MR. ISIDORE G. ASCHER, a well-known writer, in a recent issue of The London Evening News, describes some of the eminent men he has met in England.

"I came to London from Canada in the 'sixties," says Mr. Ascher.

"Since then I have visited many European capitals, but to me there is no place so enthralling and changeable in its aspects and surroundings as the capital of the world.

"On my arrival I took rooms in Norfolk street, Strand. In those days the houses were nearly all Georgian, and every other house let apartments.

"Before leaving Canada I had achieved a Canadian popularity with a book of verse, and an old friend, Dr. Henry J. Morgan, now of Ottawa, a Canadian writer of many interesting books, had kindly given me letters to numerous literary celebrities in London.

"I did not use all the introductions, but a few reminiscences of some of them may interest your readers.

"One of the most attentive and genial of them was Tom Taylor. At the time I mention, in the early 'sixties, he was in the Government Art Office, and had obtained the highest honors and distinctions as the dramatist of the day.

"I have often wondered why our actor-managers do not revive some of his virile, forcible masterpieces, such

as 'Still Waters Run Deep,' and many others its equal in dramatic intensity and vivid coloring.

"I can recollect how one evening he took me the rounds of all the London theatres. It would not be possible to do so to-day, but then the theatres in London could be counted on one's fingers.

"Among them we visited the Haymarket, where Sothorn was playing 'Lord Dundreary.' In my mind's eye I see this inimitable comedian trying in pretended confusion to count up his relations on his ten fingers, until he got so hopelessly mixed about them that he spluttered and stammered and sent the house into convulsions of laughter.

"Afterwards, when I eulogized the acting, I ventured to criticize the play. Alas! later on I discovered that I had dared to do this in its author's company!

"It was doubtless very tactless of me—but I was a Canadian—a colonial—and excuses can be made for me.

"I remember distinctly an eventful evening when Tom Taylor kindly introduced me to an aristocratic London club to meet some distinguished people.

"I recollect being introduced to Monckton Milnes, the poet; Lord Derby, Lord Wodehouse, the editor of The Edinburgh Review; Kinglake, the celebrated author of 'Eothen'; Thomas Hughes, the author of 'Tom Brown's School Days,' and many other celebrities whose names have now escaped my memory.

"After an introduction I was always asked these questions:

"How long have you been in England?"

"How does the American War affect England?"

"Are the Canadians in any dread of a Yankee invasion?"

"As a representative literary Canadian I was presumed to be deeply imbued with the significance of the last two questions, and I suppose my retorts, even if lacking political insight and depth, had a superficial exactness which satisfied my famous questioners.

"I don't think nowadays similar questions would ever be asked of any young Canadian visitor. The Dominion of Canada now has an importance and significance patent to every Englishman, and the knowledge of its present prosperity and future possibilities is widespread and general.

"I had an introduction to Anthony Trollope. Unfortunately, I misunderstood the hour, and so missed an opportunity which I have always regretted.

"I should like to have known one who informs us in his autobiography that he made £70,000 in twenty years of novel writing 'before breakfast.' Evidently he did not require the aid of any enaction to put the clock back!

"Perhaps the keenest of my literary memories is that of Martin T. Tupper, the author of 'Proverbial Philosophy'—a book which in the 'sixties had an immense vogue.

"I accepted Martin T. Tupper's invitation to visit him in Guildford, at his picturesque country house which stood in its own grounds. His welcome was cordial, and his hospitality profuse. He honored me by reading some of my lyrics aloud.

"As I write I can recall him—a well-groomed, interesting looking man with speaking eyes and a smiling face; a face that beamed with good nature and bright satisfaction.

"He had a splendid delivery, his voice, delivery, and enunciation being forcible and dramatic. He prided himself on what he termed his 'archives,' a collection of reviews and criticisms of his famous book.

"Among the celebrities of the day—and one of the most popular novelists—was Harrison Ainsworth.

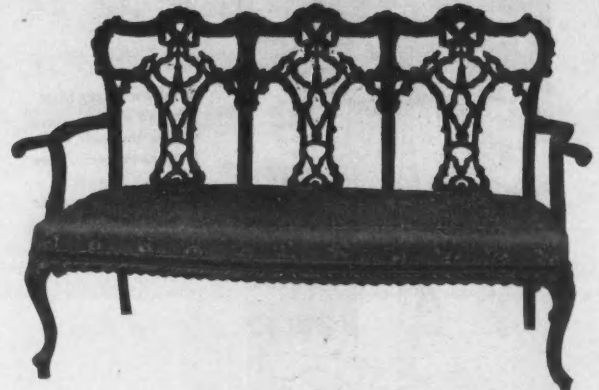
"Ainsworth died at the age of seventy-seven in 1882. In 1881, when he was entertained at a banquet, the Lord Mayor of Manchester told those present that the public library contained 250 volumes of Ainsworth's novels, which in one year had been read 7,600 times!

"Ainsworth welcomed my book very generously, and Cyrus W. Redding, who, among other books, wrote a life of William the Fourth—a novel called 'A Wife Met a Wife,' and other works for boys, wrote a long, favorable review of my verse in The New Monthly.

"Afterwards Ainsworth kindly accepted several short stories and lyrics of mine, which appeared in the magazines he edited. In connection with this, I was particularly favored. Mr. Ainsworth wrote me that there was no need to send my MSS. to him, but instead to the foreman of the printers. This confidence in my work I counted as an honor, and I deem it an honor to this day.

Travelling Man—My good man, what time does this train leave Swamp Centre? Agent—My friend, I'm only the agent. I'm not a fortune teller.

Wedding Gifts at Kay's



Fancy Furniture, Art Pottery, Brassware, Ornaments and Bric-a-Brac.

Our June stocks embrace a carefully chosen assortment of things quaint, artistic and uncommon, in these and other lines, suited for presentation.

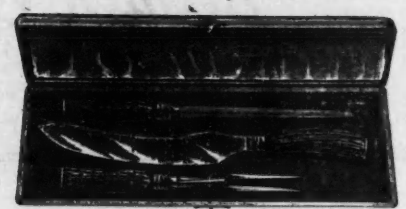
JOHN KAY COMPANY Limited

36 and 38 King St. West, Toronto

WEDDING GIFT SUGGESTIONS

Our stock of Carvers in Leather and Quarter Cut Oak, Satin and Velvet Lined, is complete and bristles with serviceable suggestions.

Made by famous Sheffield manufacturers: Joseph Rodgers & Sons, Malham & Yoeman, Dickinson, Stacey Bros., and other well-known makers. Prices vary from \$3.00 to \$15.00 per case. Also Rogers "1847" Flatware.



Cabinet of Pearl Handled Dessert Knives and Forks, Fruit Knives, Fish Eaters, Fish Servers, Brass Kettles, Chafing Dishes, etc.

Call and inspect our Stock.

Aikenhead's

Aikenhead Hardware Limited
17, 19, 21 Temperance Street.

GAYETY DAILY MATS LADIES-10¢ BURLESQUE & VAUDEVILLE

"RIALTO ROUNDERS" Presenting the Laughable Burlesque
A DAY AT THE WOODBINE
EVERY FRIDAY AMATEUR NIGHT Phone M 6595

Men's Shoes of the Better Class



A Word About Shoe Fitting

One of the special features of this store is the painstaking care we take in the correct fitting of every shoe we sell.

Just bear in mind, when about to buy your next pair of shoes, that correct fitting "counts"—counts both in appearance and in comfort.

You should see the new style Oxfords we are offering at \$5.00. You would pay fully \$6.00 in most stores for the very same shoe.

KING EDWARD SHOE STORE

Phone M. 4788 V. J. McCabe

KING EDWARD HOTEL

Entrances from Victoria and from Hotel Rotunda

SHEA'S THEATRE

Matinee Daily, 25
Week of May 31
Evenings 25 and 50

The Popular Comedian,
BERT COOTE & CO.
"A Lamb on Wall Street".

CHAS. F. SEMON
"The Narrow Feller".

WORMWOOD'S DOGS AND MONKEYS
Including the Bicycle Monkey.

PEARL AND YOSCU
Italian Street Singers.

MELVILLE AND HIGGINS
In "Just a Little Fun".

THE KINETOGRAPH
New Pictures.

Special Extra Attraction
"MILLMAN TRIO"

Aerial Marvels on the Bounding Wire.

R&O

STEAMER "BELLEVILLE"
Leaves Toronto 7.30 p.m., every Tuesday for Bay of Quinte, 1000 Islands, Montreal and intermediate ports.

STEAMERS "TORONTO" AND "KINGSTON"
Leave Toronto at 7.00 p.m., commencing June 1st, daily except Sunday; after July 1st, daily, for Rochester, 1000 Islands, Rapids St. Lawrence, Montreal, Quebec and Saguenay.

For tickets and berth reservations apply at ticket office, 2 East King Street.

H. FOSTER CHAFFEE, A.G.P.A.

Toronto.



Harry Lauder
Makes Records for

The EDISON PHONOGRAPH

No vaudeville entertainer has made a bigger hit in this country in recent years than this clever Scotch comedian. On his last tour he received five thousand dollars a week and delighted crowded houses night after night.

Harry Lauder has made twelve of his best selections into Records for the Edison Phonograph.

You can hear them at your dealer's any time, and you can hear them in your own home if you wish. The best songs of the best entertainers everywhere, as well as the world's best music, played or sung by trained musicians, are all at the command of one who owns an Edison Phonograph and Edison Records.

FREE. Ask your dealer or write to us for illustrated catalogue of Edison Phonographs, also catalogue containing complete lists of Edison Records, old and new.

We Want Good Live Dealers to sell Edison Phonographs in every town where we are not now well represented. Dealers having established stores should write at once to

National Phonograph Company, 113 Lakeside Avenue, Orange, N. J., U.S.A.



Canadian Supply Depots
Edison Phonographs and Records
THE WILLIAMS & SONS CO. LIMITED
R. S. 143 YONGE STREET, TORONTO
121 PRINCESS STREET, WINNIPEG

Vin Mariani

USED BY ROYALTY

As an extraordinary proof of the esteem in which the foremost authorities hold Vin Mariani, we will state that it has long been in use by the Court Physicians for the Royal Households of England, Russia, Austria, Turkey, Norway, Sweden, Greece and at the Vatican.

When a restorative and tonic is required, it always has received the preference.

HER IMPERIAL MAJESTY QUEEN ALEXANDRA of England:
"It is well known that the Queen derived increased strength of body and nerves from Vin Mariani during her last great trials."—London Court Journal.

HIS IMPERIAL MAJESTY THE CZAR OF RUSSIA:
"In consequence of the benefits obtained from Vin Mariani by the Emperor, a great demand for this tonic has sprung up in Russia."—St. Petersburg Court Journal.

HER IMPERIAL MAJESTY THE CZARINA OF RUSSIA:
"Her Imperial Majesty, Empress Marie Feodorovna, finding great benefit from the use of your Tonic-Wine, requests that a case of 50 bottles be sent immediately."

KING OSCAR II. OF SWEDEN:
"His Majesty appreciates and thanks Monsieur Mariani and I personally add my own high esteem for Vin Mariani."—Baron Aug. Von Rosen.

DOWAGER QUEEN OF PORTUGAL:
"Her Majesty the Queen of Portugal charges me to express her gratitude to you for the virtues of Vin Mariani, which she utilizes also for her sick."—Count de Figueiro, Chamberlain.

THE SHAH OF PERSIA:
"By advice of the Court Physicians, the Shah was given Vin Mariani. For beneficial effects obtained, the Shah awarded the Persian decoration, 'Commander of the Lion and Sun.'"

THE QUEEN OF SAXONY:
"Her Majesty the Queen of Saxony desires me to inform you of all the interest she takes in Vin Mariani, which, owing to its extraordinary qualities, is known everywhere."—Baron de Maltotie, Grand Master of Court.

SOLD BY ALL PHARMACISTS—THE WORLD OVER.

J. Simon
59 Fg. St. Martin
PARIS, FRANCE

Crème SIMON
POUDRE + SAVON
Unrivalled
for the preservation of the skin

From all
Chemists and
Perfumers

Society at the Capital

WEDNESDAY afternoon brought to a close another session of Parliament. This was followed by a general exodus of the many visitors who have made Ottawa their temporary home for the past six months, and whose presence so materially brightened the many social events of that period. At present the majority of our hostesses are directing their thoughts and energies to their household arrangements for the hot weather, in getting ready for the annual flitting to country or seaside home, and the social round has to a certain extent suffered. A few most charming gatherings, however, were on the week's list, the greater number of them being luncheons. One of these was given by Madame Lemieux at the Golf Club as a farewell to Mrs. MacLennan, who, with her husband, Mr. Justice MacLennan, is leaving in June for Toronto, where they will in future reside, and after spending the past four years in the Capital her legion of friends are loth to part with her. Madame Lemieux's guests included, besides the guest of honor, Mrs. Frank Oliver, Mrs. J. K. Kerr, Mrs. Allan B. Aylesworth, Mrs. J. Lyons Biggar, Mrs. Fred Powell, and Mrs. J. G. Foster.

A particularly smart luncheon, at which the hostess was Mrs. J. K. Kerr, had as special guests the Ladies Sybil and Evelyn Grey, and others present were Lady Taschereau, Madame Lemieux, Madame Marcell, Mrs. Edward Fauquier, Mrs. Arthur Sladen, Mrs. R. J. Christie, of Toronto, the Misses Jane and Flossie Fielding, Miss Lulu Lemoine, Miss Montzambert, Miss Clare Oliver, Miss Ethel Palmer, Miss Fitzpatrick, Miss Berthe Brodeur, and Miss Blanche Doutre. Fragrant sweet peas, carnations and marguerites, tastefully combined, made one of the prettiest table decorations seen this season.

Mrs. J. S. Ewart was another luncheon hostess for the week, and her very pleasant little gathering at the Golf Club on Saturday was given in honor of Mrs. McMurrich, of Toronto, who is spending a short time in town with her sister, Mrs. George Burn, in Metcalfe street. Mrs. Ewart's guests were Mrs. Allan B. Aylesworth, Mrs. R. L. Borden, Mrs. Frank Oliver, Mrs. J. G. Foster, Madame Lemieux, Mrs. Toller, Mrs. P. D. Ross, Mrs. George H. Perley, and Mrs. Frank Grierison. Richmond roses made a very effective table decoration.

Mrs. William Pugsley, wife of the Minister of Public Works, on Thursday entertained at luncheon in the private dining-room in the House of Commons, as an *au revoir* to the wives of the various Cabinet Ministers before separating for the summer. The table was beautifully done with pink roses and carnations, and those who enjoyed the well-arranged repast were the Ladies Sybil and Evelyn Grey, Lady Hanbury Williams, Lady Borden, Lady Taschereau, Mrs. Frank Oliver, Madame Lemieux, Mrs. Wm. Templeman, Mrs. Geo. P. Graham, Mrs. J. K. Kerr, Mrs. Clifford Sifton, Mrs. E. L. Newcombe, and several others.

Another of the congenial luncheons which came off at the Golf Club was one given by Mrs. W. E. Philpotts and Miss Moylan on Thursday in honor of Mrs. Joseph Pope's guest, Mrs. Sydney Forrest, of Smith's Falls.

Several most delightfully arranged teas were given the young people's share of the week's social pleasures. Mrs. Charles Moore's on Thursday included all the charming young girls of the Capital, who were invited to meet two attractive American visitors, Miss Taft, of New York, who is Mrs. Fred Hogg's guest, and Miss Brown, of Kansas City, who is visiting the Misses Morna and Claudia Bate. Miss Catherine Moore, who received with her mother, looked exceedingly pretty in pale blue *crepe de chine*, and Miss Taft was gowned in a smart dark blue tailored suit, with hat of the same color trimmed with a wreath of small pink roses. Mrs. Godfrey Greene and Mrs. Hammett Hill poured tea and coffee and had as assistants Miss Claudia Bate, Miss Claire Oliver and Miss Lily McGee. Golden daffodils and ferns were tastefully arranged on the tea-table and about the various rooms.

Miss Mary Hamilton was another hostess who entertained the young people, and a few of the younger matrons at the tea-room on Thursday, when Miss Brown, of Kansas City, was the *raison d'être*. Mrs. J. F. Crowdy and Miss Jane Fielding presided at the pretty rose bedecked tea-

table, and deliciously fragrant roses were also placed on the mantels and tables. Miss Norah Lewis, Miss Lottie Fraser, Miss Mildred Macpherson, and Miss Marjorie Eliot made a group of very attentive assistants.

Their Excellencies Lord and Lady Grey entertained on Wednesday evening at a brilliant banquet at Government House in honor of the delegates of the Australian Press, who were visitors in the Capital for a day or two during the week, and who were also the particular guests of pleasant receptions given on the same afternoon by Mrs. J. K. Kerr in the Senate and Madame Marcell in the House of Commons. At Their Excellencies' dinner the guests included the Premier, the various Cabinet Ministers with their wives, Sir John, Lady and Miss Hanbury Williams, Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Borden, Hon. J. K. and Mrs. Kerr, Hon. Charles and Madame Marcell, Hon. Geo. E. and Mrs. Foster, Mr. George Ham and Mr. Fred Cook. The ballroom was for the occasion converted into a banquetting-hall and the long table was gorgeously decorated with a wreath of beautiful roses of various descriptions, magnificent golden candelabra being placed down the centre and the entire length of the table. Their Excellencies, who have gone to Toronto, to attend the Races, will sail for England early in June.

The first of the interesting June weddings in the Capital will take place on Wednesday, June 2, and will be that of Miss Ida Mercy Hughes, daughter of the late Patrick Hughes, of Toronto, to Mr. Grey Northcote Toller, eldest son of Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. Toller of Chapel street. The wedding will be a quiet one, and after the ceremony a small reception will be held by Mrs. Charles O'Connor, Miss Hughes' sister, at her residence, 154 Bay street.

THE CHAPERONE.
Ottawa, May 24, 1909.

Of Buried Cities.

BENEATH the time-worn streets of ancient Rome
Mayhap still older streets in dust
lie hid;
Beneath the sands may stand a pyramid
Unmentioned in historic book or tome;
The forest may o'ertop some crumbling dome
Beneath which olden rulers dreamed and did;
Some palace that once housed the mighty Cid
May sleep below an humble peasant's home.

What of the buried cities of the mind—
The stately halls and castles still unwrought
Because we sit with idly, folded hands?
Shall some one else far in the future find
What could be ours, would we but take the thought?
Shall others build upon our barren lands?
—Wilbur D. Nesbit, in Chicago Evening Post.

Every now and then public attention is attracted by some particularly heavy gain or loss at the tables of Monte Carlo. The latest hero of the Riviera is Huntley Walker, a wealthy Englishman, well known as a racing motorist. One night recently he won \$30,000, and the following night in a little over two hours' play he won a further sum of \$60,000. The table at which he was playing had to suspend operations for a few minutes to replenish its exhausted reserves, and thus Mr. Walker, in the accepted parlance of the rooms, "broke the bank."

One of the Casino's officials, speaking of the run, said there was nothing extraordinary about it, as "any one playing, as Mr. Walker always did, in maximums, must very quickly either win or lose a large amount." In spite of his luck on these two occasions, Mr. Walker's experiences only prove the truth of the old saying, "Red gains sometimes, black gains sometimes, but Blanc always gains."—M. Blanc, of course, being the proprietor of the famous gambling rooms. "For fifteen years," says Mr. Walker, "I have been coming to Monte Carlo, and this is the first time I have won, and even if I had won twice as much the bank would still be largely indebted to me."

"I noticed," remarked a tourist in Berlin, "that twenty-six of the German papers speak very highly of the new Reichstag." "Ach!" responded the native addressed. "Dvendi-six of de members of de new Reichstag is newshaber men."—New York Sun.

A woman is as old as she looks before she is dressed to go out.—June Smart Set.

Imperial Bank of Canada

Proceedings of the Thirty-Fourth Annual General Meeting of the Shareholders held at the Banking House of the Institution, in Toronto, on Wednesday, 26th May, 1909.

The Thirty-Fourth Annual General Meeting of the Imperial Bank of Canada was held in pursuance of the terms of the Charter at the Banking House of the Institution, 26th May, 1909.

THE REPORT

The Directors have pleasure in submitting to the Shareholders their Thirty-fourth Annual Report and Balance Sheet of the affairs of the Bank as on 30th April, 1909, together with the result of the operations of the Bank for the year ended on that day.

The net profits of the year (after making full provision for all bad and doubtful debts, for interest on unmatured bills under discount, for the usual contributions to the Pension and Guarantee Funds, for the payment of all Provincial and other Taxes and for all preliminary expenses incurred in connection with the opening of New Branches) amounted to \$743,524.17, which has been applied as follows:

- (a) Dividends have been paid at the rate of 11 per cent. per annum, amounting to \$549,539.52
- (b) Bank Premises and Furniture Account has been credited with 69,921.01
- (c) Profit and Loss Account has been increased by 124,063.64

The premium amounting to \$34,242.50 received on the balance of the 1906 issue of new Capital Stock has been credited to Rest Account, which now amounts to \$5,000,000.

Branches of the Bank have been opened during the year in the Province of Ontario, at Bathurst and Dupont streets—Toronto; at the Market—St. Catharines; also at Coburn, Elk Lake and Gowganda in the Cobalt district. In the Province of Alberta at Lethbridge. In the Province of British Columbia at Kamloops and Michel.

Arrangements have been completed for the opening of Branches in Ontario at the corner of Queen street and Palmerston avenue—Toronto; and at Paigrove. In the Province of Quebec in John street—Upper Town of Quebec (sub-branch). In Saskatchewan at Wilkie and Moose Jaw. In Alberta at Edmonton West (sub-branch). In British Columbia at Fernie, New Michel and sub-branches at Fairview—Vancouver, and Hastings street—Vancouver.

The sub-branch in Bank street, Ottawa, has been closed. The Head Office and Branches of the Bank have all been carefully inspected during the year, and your Directors have again much pleasure in bearing testimony to the zeal, faithfulness and efficiency of the staff.

D. R. WILKIE,
President.

26th May, 1909.

34th Annual Statement, 30th April, 1909

PROFIT AND LOSS ACCOUNT.

Dividends Nos. 72, 73, 74 and 75, paid quarterly, for year ended 30th April, 1909, at 11 per cent. per annum.....	\$549,539.52	Balance at credit of account 30th April, 1908, brought forward.....	\$475,914.62
Transferred to Reserve Account.....	34,242.50	Profits for the twelve months ended 30th April, 1909, after deducting charges of management and interest due depositors and after making full provision for all bad and doubtful debts and for rebate on bills under discount.....	743,524.17
Written off Bank Premises and Furniture Account.....	69,921.01	Premium received on new Capital Stock.....	34,242.50
Balance of Account carried forward.....	599,978.26		
		\$1,253,681.23	\$1,253,681.23

RESERVE ACCOUNT.

Balance at Credit of Account, 30th April, 1908.....	\$4,965,757.50
Premium received on new Capital Stock.....	34,242.50
	\$5,000,000.00

LIABILITIES.

Notes of the Bank in circulation.....	\$ 2,115,109.00
Deposits not bearing interest.....	6,317,751.82
Deposits bearing interest (including interest accrued to date).....	29,545,784.19
Deposits by other Banks in Canada.....	36,063,516.01
Total liabilities to the public.....	\$39,420,652.83
Reserve.....	5,000,000.00
Dividend No. 75 (payable 1st May, 1909), for three months, at the rate of 11% per annum.....	137,500.00
Rebate on Bills discounted.....	85,924.11
Balance to Profit and Loss Account carried forward.....	599,978.26
	\$5,828,412.37
	\$50,254,066.20

ASSETS.

Gold and Silver Coin.....	\$1,143,947.82
Dominion Government Notes.....	7,337,912.00
Notes with Dominion Government for security of note circulation.....	8,481,919.82
Notes of and Cheques on other Banks.....	195,293.52
Loans to other Banks in Canada secured, including bills re-discounted.....	1,941,611.45
Loans to other Banks in Canada.....	450,278.16
Balance due from other Banks in Canada.....	619,915.60
Mortgages on Real Estate sold by the Bank.....	115,758.54
Balance due from Agents in Foreign Countries.....	2,491,315.97
	\$14,287,123.98
Dominion and Provincial Government Securities.....	\$ 819,241.97
Loans to Provincial Governments.....	819,199.09
Canadian Municipal Securities, and British or Foreign or Colonial Public Securities other than Canadian.....	2,038,977.50
Railway and other Bonds, Debentures and Stocks.....	1,020,506.60
Call and Short Loans on Stocks and Bonds in Canada.....	4,495,925.16
	3,338,253.71
Other Current Loans, Discounts and Advances.....	\$22,321,502.25
Overdue Debts (loss provided for).....	26,571,958.46
Real Estate (other than Bank premises).....	21,540.95
Mortgages on Real Estate sold by the Bank.....	28,453.53
Bank Premises, including Safes, Vaults and Office Furniture, at Head Office and Branches.....	1,200,000.00
Other Assets, not included under foregoing heads.....	20,351.25
	\$50,254,066.20

E. HAY, Asst. General Manager. W. MOFFAT, Chief Inspector. D. R. WILKIE, General Manager.

The usual motions were presented and carried unanimously.

The scrutineers appointed at the meeting reported the following shareholders duly elected Directors for the ensuing year: Messrs. D. R. Wilkie, Hon. Robert Jaffray, Wm. Ramsay of Bowland, Stow, Scotland; Elias Rogers, J. Kerr Osborne, Charles Cockshutt, Peleg Howland, Wm. Whyte (Winnipeg), Cawthra Mulock, Hon. Richard Turner (Quebec), Wm. Hamilton Merritt, M.D. (St. Catharines).

At a subsequent meeting of the Directors, Mr. D. R. Wilkie was re-elected President, and the Hon. Robert Jaffray, Vice-President, for the ensuing year.

Doctors' Prescriptions

Filled by Experts

The experts who fill doctors' prescriptions in my laboratory do nothing else. They are never called away when filling a prescription to sell postage stamps or toilet articles.

That saves any possibility of mistake and does away with all delays.

My absolutely accurate methods do not make the medicine cost you any more than the slip-shod, careless kind.

I send for and deliver prescriptions.
Phone Main 2991.

Hennessy

107 YONGE ST
TORONTO

THE BEST
IS
NOT TOO
GOOD
FOR YOU

Gerhard Heintzman
PIANOS

ARE NOT SO HIGH IN PRICE THAT YOU SHOULD PASS THEM, BECAUSE YOU CAN'T AFFORD AN EXPENSIVE INSTRUMENT. SEE THEM BEFORE YOU JUDGE OF YOUR INABILITY TO POSSESS ONE.

WE SELL AT REASONABLE PRICES AND ON EASY TERMS.

GERHARD HEINTZMAN, Ltd.
97 YONGE STREET, TORONTO.
Hamilton Salesrooms: 127 King Street East.

**Visitors in Toronto
Get a Souvenir**

In buying souvenirs buy something worth having, worth keeping, and worthy of the visit to Canada's finest city. In Toronto there is the largest Oriental Rug store in Canada, and probably the largest exclusively retail Oriental rug store in America. Nothing could be a worthier souvenir of your visit here or a better investment of winnings made at the races, than the purchase of an

Oriental Rug

Think of having your choice from a \$100,000 assortment of Oriental Rugs and Oriental Brassware. That's what we offer you. Will you come in?

PRICES FROM \$2 UP TO \$250

COURIAN, BABAYAN & CO.

40 King Street E., Opposite King Edward Hotel

When you are looking at Gas
Ranges be certain that it's a
DETROIT JEWEL

You decide upon to buy.



DO NOT BE SATISFIED WITH
ANY OTHER "JEWEL" OR
THE RANGE THAT IS "JUST
AS GOOD."

Removable Oven
Parts.
Pressure Regulator,
etc.
Every Improvement worth while.
Demonstration given daily, also
every evening during May.

'Detroit' Jewel Gas Ranges sold only in Toronto by

A. WELCH & SON

The Stove Store - 304 QUEEN ST. WEST

IT HAS NO
EQUAL
For KEEPING
THE SKIN
Soft, Smooth
and White
at
All Seasons

"The Queen of Toilet Preparations"

**BEETHAM'S
Santol**

SOOTHING AND REFRESHING
Bottles, 1s. and 2s. 6d. (in England)

Sole Makers
M. BEETHAM & SON, Cheltenham,
England

It Entirely
Removes and
Prevents
ROUGHNESS,
REDNESS,
IRRITATION,
ETC.
It is unequalled
as a
SKIN TONIC
as well as an
EMOLLIENT

The Jokesmith.

UNDER the spreading chestnut tree
The city jokesmith sits;
The smith, a careworn man is he,
With perspicacious wits,
And the notches in the chestnut bark
Are where he makes his hits.

Week in, week out, from morn till night
You can see the chestnuts grow;
You can see him twist and squint and leer
At all the motley show,
Harlequinizing anything
To magnetize the dough.

Now and then he seeks the club
And dines among the swell.
But keeps a pencil by his plate
To note the tales they tell;
And while they roar he gravely says,
"I think that joke will sell."

He goes on Sunday to the game
And sits among the fans;
He hears them loose descriptive
tongues
And coolly lays his plans;
And when some wag invents a pun
He rubs unholy hands.

Quibbling, scribbling, marketing,
Onward through life he goes,
Viewing man and beast alike
From a high sardonic pose,
And tricking the best of us to smile
At the length of his curious nose.

For all is grist to the jokesmith's
twist,
And none prove alibi;
The ever spreading chestnut tree
Shelters an Argus eye
That notes your foibles while we live
And roasts us when we die.
—D. H. Rich, in New York Sun.

General Sir John French delivered
a speech the other day at an annual
prize distribution of army rifles which
recalls an amusing incident which
happened some years ago.

The officers' mess was discussing rifle
shooting.

"I'll bet anyone here," said Sir
John, in that calm, deliberate way
of his, "that I can fire twenty shots
at two hundred yards and call each
shot correctly without waiting for
the marker. I'll stake a box of cigars
that I can."

A major present accepted the offer,
and the next morning the whole
mess was on hand to see the
experiment tried.

Sir John fired, "Miss," he announced.
A second shot. "Miss," he repeated.
A third shot. "Miss," he repeated.
"Hold on there," protested the major.
"What are you trying to do?
You're not shooting for the target at all."

General French finished his task.
"Of course, I wasn't," he announced.
"I have been shooting for those cigars."

The manager of a fashionable Paris
restaurant fell into a neat trap the
other day. A man named Daval, who
had only recently been released from
prison, called a cab and told the driver
that he was the Count d'Abbeville
and that he had bet a friend a large
sum of money that, dressed in a
tramp's rags, he would eat a dinner at
one of the most exclusive hotels. If
the cabman would arrange the matter
for him with the manager of the hotel
the Count would pay him handsomely.

The cabman drove up to a luxurious
restaurant, took the manager
aside and whispered the information
that his disreputable looking fare was
really a count in disguise and then
related the story of the bet. The
manager fell into the trap and the
ex-prisoner was served with an excellent
dinner with many wines.

The meal over the man declared
that he was no count and that he had
no money. The manager laughed
heartily at the splendid way his guest
played his part, but by and by the
truth dawned on him. A policeman
was called in and the ingenious
swindler was led away, imperturbably
smoking a dollar cigar.

Dugald—Yon was not a verra
neighborlike thing to be doin'. Angus,
when you was tellin' the whole toon
that I was drunk aal the week that
we was in Glescow. Angus—I never
said no sich word oot o' my lips.
Dugald Mackay. Aal I said was that
you was perfect sober on the Sabbath
Day!—London Opinion.

Bridge Teacher—Now, if your partner
is dealer and has a dreadful hand,
what will she make it? Mrs. Baker
—No trumps. Bridge Teacher—Why,
you don't know anything about
bridge? Mrs. Baker—Possibly not;
but I know all about my partner.
—Harper's Bazar.

"Did you do much sight-seeing
when you went abroad?" "No,"
answered Mr. Cumrox. "Mother and
the girls did the sight-seeing. I had
to put in my time finding the places
where they cash letters of credit."
—Washington Herald.

JOHN COTTON'S SMOKING TOBACCO

This famous Mixture, cut and blended by John Cotton, Limited,
Easter Road, Edinburgh, Scotland, is now to be had at our store.

"Mild and Medium Strength"

4 oz. Tin, 75c.; 8 oz. Tin, \$1.50

A. CLUBB & SONS, "Direct Importers" 5 King West
"Trade Supplied"



ON SALE AT ALL FIRST-CLASS TOBACCONISTS.

No brand could obtain
the high reputation of

B.B.B. PIPES

except by reason of
"Highest Quality."

WATSON'S
N° 10 N° 10

**THE WHISKY
ON WHICH
THE SUN
NEVER SETS**

**JAMES WATSON & CO.,
LIMITED,
Distillers,
DUNDEE, SCOTLAND.**

**A. D. RUSSELL
AGENT
TORONTO.**

**Flower and Vegetable Seeds, Bulbs, Plants, Roses,
Shrubs, Grape Vines, etc.**

All the leading New and Standard
Varieties at Popular Prices.

STEELE, BRIGGS SEEDS

always give sure and satisfactory
results.

---TRY OUR---

Best Mixture Sweet Peas

It's a mixture of all the newest and
best large flowering sorts. Per 1/4 lb.,
30c.; oz., 15c.

Steele Briggs' Nasturtiums

These mixtures of Nasturtiums are made up of named varieties, the color combinations being unique and include various shades of rose, salmon, bright red, pale yellow, spotted, mottled and margined, all of the large flowering types. Dwarf mixed colors, 1/4 lb., 40c.; oz., 15c. Tall mixed colors, 1/4 lb., 30c.; oz., 10c.

Sow QUEEN CITY LAWN GRASS SEED, it's cheaper and better than sodding. Per lb., 35c.

STEELE BRIGGS SEED CO., LIMITED

TORONTO

HAMILTON

WINNIPEG



**The Radnor
Water Co.**

Announces that it has been
Appointed Purveyor
of MINERAL WATER to

**HIS MAJESTY
KING EDWARD VII.**